



The Burden of Prayer

Oh, how heavy the weight of it is
This burden of prayer for others.
For the lonely and sad, the foolish and
bad.

The weary and heart-sick mothers,
For the restless boys and the way-
ward girls.

The fathers sunk deep in sin.
How they weigh on our hearts till the
teardrops start.

How can we their hard hearts win.

We bring to our Father the burden,
We pray for the sinful and lost,
And ask that His Spirit shall woo
them.

In mercy to Calvary's Cross,
We pray for the weary, the sick ones,
The sad, the faulty, the weak.
We know He does care and is willing
to share.

The burdens we lay at His feet.

Captain Margaret Stratton.

Books of the Bible

By Mrs. Major Carter
JOB

SEVENTEEN books are called the
historical books of the Bible. Next
comes the five poetical books which
the Jews use in their worship. Then
the sixteen prophetic books.

Job is the first of the poetical. He
is supposed to have lived in the Pa-
triarcal age and that either he wrote
the book or Moses wrote it from the
records found at the time. Job was a
wealthy, God-fearing man living in
the land of Uz, when suddenly by a
succession of calamities he is stripped
of his children, goods and his health.
His friends come to see him and af-
firm that sin is the cause of human
suffering and exhort Job to repent.
Job protests his integrity. Then his
friends agree that sufferings are reme-
dial and for the good of the one af-
flicted and Job defended himself and
God's government with a magnificent
description of His wonderful works in
the world of nature. Then God spoke
to Job, he humbly confessed his short-
comings and prayed for his friends.
God blessed his later days and made
Job more prosperous than at the be-
ginning. Supposed to have been writ-
ten 1520 B.C.

A Balm for Vexation

"YOU are never out of temper," was
once said to a woman well known to
be much tried at home. "Is it that you
do not feel the injustice, the annoyances?"
"I feel them as much as you do," she re-
plied; "but they do not hurt me." "You
have, then, some special balm?" "Yes,
(for the vexations caused by people I have
affection; for the vexations of circum-
stances I have prayer, and over every
wound that bleeds I murmur the words,
"Thy will be done.")"

The Royal Secret

AN Indian prince was visiting the
capital of Great Britain and was
graciously granted audience by Queen
Victoria. "What is the secret of Eng-
land's greatness?" he asked, and the
instant reply was, "The Bible!" It is
not so widely known that the present
King promised his mother, the Queen
Mother Alexandra, in his early youth
that he would read a part of the Bible
every day, and has conscientiously
kept his promise. The favorite hymn
of the royal family is one of Frances
Ridley Havergal's, beginning,
I could not do without Thee,
O Saviour of the lost,
Whose precious blood redeemed me
At such tremendous cost.

Prayer: A Good Investment

By Ensign H. Greenaway

"But thou, when thou prayest, enter into thy closet, and when thou hast shut the door, pray to thy Father which is in secret, and thy Father which seeth in secret shall reward thee openly."—Matt. 6:6.

WHAT an investment to the Chris-
tian is prayer! It is one that
pays big dividends, and pays them
every day of our life.

The most fascinating real estate
booklet or mine prospectus never of-
fered greater returns than this in-
vestment.

There is no money needed to put
into it, only time. It is for rich and
poor, old and young, and if we could
only invest fifteen minutes of our
time each day, what a wealth it would
mean to us; have not some of us
proved this?

Fifteen minutes per day with the
Father in solitude. What a time! Si-
zing ourselves up can well be done in
solitude. Plants grow in darkness, yet
the common understanding is that
they grow in sunshine. Sunshine is
absolutely necessary for the growth
of the plant, but the real growth is
done in the quiet of the darkness.

David speaks of his soul "waiting"
or being "silent unto God." Is it not
difficult for us at times to be per-
fectly still before God as an instru-
ment whose silent chords wait for the
Divine touch?

Let us think of Him, on whom we
should invest at least fifteen minutes
in solitude. "My soul waiteth upon
God." Let us praise and think of Him
at whose door we wait. He that
cometh to God must believe that He
is, and that He is the rewarder of
them that diligently seek Him. Wait
on Him as the Israelites waited on
the moving of the pillar of cloud! To
move without Him, is to move with-
out the promise and the presence. To
wait God's guidance for power and
progress is as the seaman waiting on
the rising of the tide, and the deep-
ening of the river channel that he may
go forth in safety with his precious
cargoes.

Why should we spend at least fifteen
minutes per day with God? Because
of what He is: "He is our Rock, our

Salvation, our Defense." It may seem
an awkward figure of speech to be
waiting on a "Rock" but the sense is
of tremendous importance. It is to
wait on the coming of irresistible
strength and stability. He alone is to
be our strength, our Saviour, and de-
fender. We need Him as "our
strength" to stand in the midst of all
the evil forces of the world. We need
Him as "our Salvation" to deliver us
from the subtle temptations and lusts
of the flesh. We need Him as "our
Defense" to save us from the wiles
and fiery darts of the evil one.

How we should wait at least fifteen
minutes on Him. We should wait as
those who expect the fulfillment of His
word. My expectation is from Him.
I shall not be moved. It is the believ-
ing and expectant heart that looks
for the opened windows of Heaven,
and the poured-out blessing. "Open
thy mouth wide and I will fill it."
(Ps. 81:10). It is only when every
other door is closed, and every vain
desire of self silenced that we are in
a position to prove Him, and to say
truly, "my expectation is from Him."

When we are thus shut to faith in
Him, we may also say, "I shall not
be moved." They that wait upon the
Lord shall renew their strength!

The result of at least fifteen minutes
per day waiting upon God. There will
be a clear and encouraging testimony
to His faithfulness.

Trust ye in Him at all times, pour
out your heart before Him; God is a
refuge for us. From experience He
can say to His people: At all times
trust Him; for all things, pour out
your heart to Him, for He is a refuge
and a present help to those who wait
upon Him. They that wait upon Him
are blessed and made a blessing to
others. So in closing let me impress
upon you the importance of investing
at least fifteen minutes each day in
prayer. It will yield you big divi-
dends as long as you live—INVEST!

Daily Bible Meditations

SUNDAY, Mark 10: 13-22. The
Saviour and the children. The mothers
brought the children, possibly only
just that they might see Him, with-
out a thought of gaining anything.
Jesus saw and loved the children and
He wants them today. Yes, really
wants them. Can we do something to
bring the children to the Lord? He
thought it was worth while to spare
time to bless them. They are so
easily encouraged, and by little things.
Are the little things too small for
us to do?

MONDAY, Mark 10: 23-34. But
for them that trust in riches to enter
the Kingdom. Christ's teaching as to
riches is not the same as that held by
the world today. Trusting to money
and worldly possessions as the way to
happiness blinds the eyes of our soul
so that we cannot see or value the
pearl of greatest price. But Christ
teaches His followers the true and
lasting value of things and helps us
to keep all earthly blessings in their
right place.

TUESDAY, Mark 10: 35-52. "Who-
soever of you will be the chiefest,
shall be servant of all." Real power
and authority will always be held by
those who have drunk most deeply of
the spirit of Jesus Christ. Their power
lies in their spirituality and sympathy
and the spirit of service makes them
unconquered kings of men.

WEDNESDAY, Mark 11: 1-11. "A
place where two ways met." "Have
Thy Way, Lord," said a saint with his
whole soul at the Y. P. Councils. "Two
ways met" at his feet. One marked
"Selfishness" led to success, and the
other called "Service" led along the
path of sacrifice. Years passed and
the lad is now a Missionary Officer.
The path not easy, but with a happy
face he says, "I am glad I came God's
Way."

THURSDAY, Mark 11: 12-23. "A
fig tree . . . having leaves . . . nothing
but leaves." Healthy leaves in abun-
dant, but disappointing, for the most
careful search behind them revealed
not a single fig. Let us guard our
hearts carefully lest our outward pro-
fession and uniform wearing satisfy
us till we forget that God and man
expect a practical outcome—"fruit"—
in our daily lives.

FRIDAY, Mark 11: 24-33. "When
ye stand praying, forgive." Have you
a grudge against anyone? If so, cry
now to the Lord, confess to Him your
bitter feelings and ask Him to help
you to want to forgive. Grudge bear-
ing will take all the happiness and
peace from your heart, and will do
you much more harm than any outside
enemy could.

SATURDAY, Mark 12: 1-12. "They
knew that He had spoken the parable
against them." Instead of telling them
their faults direct, the Saviour told
them a parable which showed all He
wished to teach, and made them ac-
cuse themselves. God's Holy Spirit
today helps us to condemn ourselves;
that is, to see and admit our faults.
Then we seek God's strength to right
the wrong.

A Great Art

THOMAS à Kempis says, "It is a
great art to commune with God."
You cannot pick up an instrument like
a violin now and then and expect to
be a great player; neither can you
pray now and then and be a great
prayer.

The M

WHEN the Queen of Sheba made her
visit to Solomon she laid at his feet
of spices and ivory and precious stones.
Springtime brings her tribute to lay at
of her Lord. Veiled in white she is already
journey. To bands unequalled in the trees
is marching up the hills and across the
and through the valleys, her arms laden
matchless gifts of priceless treasures, and
these words are in print, with a rush of
and song she will have flooded the earth
flowers and filled the air with melody.

Beautiful to Look Upon

Spring's first message to us is that
should be beautifying the earth. Spring
fair, so beautiful to look upon. She comes
the gates of the morning in her bridal
light and verdure, her arms laden with
and violets, and the forests harp on vi-
branches while she passes up and down
gloom, depressed, sick and fearful place
the warmth of her sun-bathed presence
life and loveliness everything Winter has
and blighted.

Should we not diffuse such loveliness
not our lives kindle hope and enthus-
iasts chilled by the frosts of Winter? Je-
way for the sunshine and beauty of Jew-
to find the Church is for us to awaken
Winter's sleep, cast aside our cold indif-
ward the sins and hurts and the cold
around us, and do something and be some-
something sunny, something beautiful,
something invigorating.

In this Winter-world it is heavenly
that is wanted. Can you not be a
cheers a sick-room, or a branch that
child, or a river that carries someone's
or a sunbeam that brightens a lonely
dewdrop reflecting Heaven's light?

I remember when in my own childhood
sometimes forced to take hasty shelter
leafy boughs of a great oak I would lo-
wish I were a tree to shelter people
heavy rains as those spreading branches
me. Since then I have learned what
spreading shelter for others the Tree
can make us.

Shelter for the Storm-tossed

Are you sheltering anyone from life's
or are your branches without foliage? Do
run for protection to a tree that had
And what storm-beaten spirit will turn
to a heart that is cold and without
another in distress? Oh, believe me,
field for you to bear fruit in, a garden
bloom in, someone beaten by heavy rain
branches to green! Awake from your
sleep, your Winter habits, your chilli-
ness and barren forgetfulness of others
on the Springtime mantle, white with
soms of the Lily of the Valley. The
sweetest influence will ever be from
breathe infinite loveliness into the heart
of misery. The most beautiful flower
of mercy ever kissed into perfection of color
rains gives but a faint idea of the
whom has broken the Sun of Righteous-

AS readers in many lands laid down
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The Message Of Springtide

By Commander Evangeline Booth

WHEN the Queen of Sheba made her renowned visit to Solomon she laid at his feet her gifts of spices and ivory and precious stones. So Springtide brings her tribute to lay at the feet of her Lord. Veiled in white she is already on her journey. To bands uncoupled in the tresses she is marching up the hills and across the plains and through the valleys, her arms laden with matchless gifts of priceless treasures, and before these words are in print, with a rush of blossom and song she will have flooded the earth with flowers and filled the air with melody.

Beautiful to Look Upon
Spring's first message to us is that we, too, should be beautifying the earth. Spring is so fair, so beautiful to look upon. She comes through the gates of the morning in her bridal robes of light and verdure, her arms laden with snowdrops and violets, and the forests harp on vine-strung branches while she passes up and down the gloomy, depressed, sick and fearful places, and by the wanrth of her sun-bathed presence calls into life and loveliness everything Winter has chilled and blighted.

Should we not diffuse such loveliness? Should not our lives kindle hope and enthusiasm in hearts chilled by the frosts of Winter? The only way for the sunshine and beauty of Jesus Christ to flood the Church is for us to awaken from our Winter's sleep, cast aside our cold indifference toward the sins and hurts and the troubles all around us, and do something and be something—something sunny, something beautiful, something blossoming, something invigorating.

In this Winter-world it is heavenly Springtime that is wanted. Can you not be a flower that cheers a sick-room, or a branch that shelters a child, or a river that carries someone's burdens, or a sunbeam that brightens a lonely path, or a dewdrop reflecting Heaven's light? I remember when in my own childhood we were sometimes forced to take lastly shelter under the leafy boughs of a great oak I would look up and wish I were a tree to shelter people from the heavy rains as those spreading branches sheltered me. Since then I have learned what a widespread shelter for others the Tree of Calvary can make us.

Shelter for the Storm-tossed
Are you sheltering anyone from life's storms or are your branches without foliage? Who would run for protection to a tree that had no leaves? And what storm-beaten spirit will turn for help to a heart that is cold and without feeling for another in distress? Oh, believe me, there is a field for you to bear fruit in, a garden for you to bloom in, someone beaten by heavy rains for your branches to screen! Awake from your Winter's sleep, your Winter habits, your chilling unkindness and barren forgetfulness of others. Throw on the Springtime mantle, white with the blossoms of the Lily of the Valley. The world's sweetest influence will ever be from those who breathe infinite loveliness into the hearts and lives of others. The most beautiful flower the Spring sun ever kissed into perfection of color and fragrance gives but a faint idea of the soul upon whom has broken the Sun of Righteousness. By

their own beauty, like the violet tended only by the Divine hand, they make the wilderness in many a heart to blossom as a rose, and because of their soul beauty they are dearer to our eyes and to our hearts than any perfection of bough or vine or stem.

It is a cold and lifeless matter to buy flowers from a shop, but when in the window of a poor man's tiny cottage we leave a sprig of jessamine, grown under our own care, and all ashen with the dewy gems of the sky, it is an immortal transaction, for we are purchasing in Heaven through earth.

May Springtime hring to us overflowing love to man! May it teach us charity to the Christian as well as charity to the sinner; Charity in the Church as well as charity in the underworld. It is oftentimes hardest to exercise charity toward our own kind. In this thought the picture that Spring holds before us in its everlasting hands, each new life helping another new life, is divine. Bunyan says: "The relations of Christians to each other are like the several flowers in a garden that have upon each the dew of Heaven, which, being shaken by the wind, they let fall the dew at each other's roots, whereby they are jointly nourished and become nourishers of one another."

By the breath of this new Spring I call upon the Christian primrose to help the Christian buttercup, and upon the blue-eyed forget-me-not to remember in prayer and blessing the hidden violet, that all may shed influence of ineffable sweetness both in sunny and shadowed places.

A Hallelujah of Gladness

Again I learn from Springtide that the tidings of great joy are not confined to Christmas.

Dressed as a bride for her husband, universal happiness sits upon the throne of nature. Joy everywhere! Up in the heavens, insufferably bright by day, merry with laughing stars by night; down upon the earth, in the depths of the still pond, and in the heart of the sandbank, winding through the woodland, and climbing the mountain, upon the plain, and in the valley millions of creatures hunt and chatter and sing and bleat and low in a hallelujah of gladness.

Springtide! Scouring, laughing, dressing, bathing, building, planning. Joy of trees, hurrying on their errands of shimmering green; joy of fishes flashing their silver and gold and purple through the waters; joy of insects—artisan, architect and artist insects—racing through a thousand activities in the sand. Joy of wings in the sky; joy of beasts in newly adorned forests; joy of cattle on a thousand hills; joy of cataract and waterfall and rivulet, laughing themselves dizzy as they clash their crystal heels on pebbled paths; joy of bud, and blade and leaf. For the earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

O Thou great, gracious God, all the sunshine Thou hast shed from Thy face; all the path of moss and bloom is the impress of Thy feet! All the music is the thrill of Thy heart, all the color of blue and green and purple and saffron and rose is but the reflection of Thy beauty. This Springtide may the last shadow of Winter's dreariness be gone, and may our hearts and homes and lives

be filled with the joy of heavenly Springtide!

Again, I see in this Springtide God the Creator, "the glory of Him who hung His masonry pendant on naught when the world He created." God reveals Himself equally in the infinitely small as in the infinitely great. His operation is as apparent in every lowly bank and moss-covered stone, in every insect whose very existence is discerned only through the microscope, and yet to which infinitesimal speck its Maker gave organs sufficient to perform its vital duties— as He is the fathomless depths of the mighty ocean, or in the star-studded highways of the heavens.

God Alone the Creator

Springtide is one great indisputable declaration that God alone is the Creator. All the artists and mechanics and philosophers of the earth cannot make one blade of grass or one snowdrop petal. This Spring morning we shall find more of the efflux of the divine origin of all things in the cup of the lily than all the scientists the universe over could offer.

From a tree apparently dead I go and break off a branch, but in the sap which Spring quickly causes to flow divine chemistry has furnished every element necessary for renewed life and youth—the alum, the sugar, the potash, the carbonate of lime. Could any scientist explain the infinite mysteries embodied in that process?

Who but the all-wise Creator can explain why two radishes, side by side in the ground, should come up one white and the other red? Who but He can explain the lungs of a plant, or the multitude of elongated openings, with swollen edges like a dress button-hole, upon its leaves through which it respire? Can any scientist explain the leaf of an ordinary cabbage, how in its every square inch there are 300,000 opening and closing doors, by which marvelous organism it inhales carbonic gas that is advantageous to it while detrimental to man, and exhales the oxygen that is life to man and injurious to the cabbage? All over the cabbage leaf I read, God the Creator.

And Springtide is but Heaven opening her golden doors to let the Creator walk again upon the earth and declare to all men that He is. I read Omnipotence in every blade of grass; the workings of His love in every robin's call; divine purity in every lily; a triumphal arch in every tree-branch. I see Eternal Majesty, God, Omnipotence, Creator, mighty and magnificent, riding in chariot of stars across every sky, and all Heaven is a dewdrop.

He Will be Your Saviour

Do we want to put out trust in this same great God? Will not He who cares for the young in the sparrow's nest look after our children also, if we trust Him? Will not this same great God who "hath made the earth by His power" guard our best interests if we commit them to His care? Oh, I do want to tell you that if you are a sinner He will be your Saviour. If you have wandered He will bring you home. Whatever may be the form of your trouble He will be your consolation. Trust Him with a childlike, birdlike, Springtide-like dependence, and though "heart and flesh fail you He will be the strength of thy heart and thy portion forever."

The Story Of Kate Lee

Some Inspiring Extracts from the Life of a World-Famed Woman Officer

AS readers in many lands laid down "Broken Earthenware," with its story of the salvage of precious souls from the depths of sin, they asked one question, "How was it done?" This little book, the life-sketch of "The Angel, Adjutant of Broken Earthenware" is The Salvation Army's reply. In the simplicity, sincerity and directness of the record lie its charm and power.

Some one has truly said that "We find ourselves in finding Christ." We meet all tasks in Him, and one by one the tasks are fulfilled. These words might serve as an epitome of Kate Lee's life-story. "The desire, child, though she was, that others might learn to know her Saviour, follows as the inevitable result of her own conversion. We see that from the first it was impossible for her and her elder sister Lucy, who led her to Christ, to be anything but Salvationists. They grasped instantly the inner meaning of The Army, finding within its ranks opportunities for service and sacrifice of increasing value."

How—though Lucy was the guiding star of her life—Kate yet saw and followed in her Saviour's way for

her and became a Cadet under Ensign (now Brigadier) Elizabeth Thomas is fully told. Of this step The General writes:

"She put her hand in her Master's hand, and went out in the great adventure of Salvation Army life—stepping on to the waters with much trepidation and many questions, but her faith carried her through."

Her Training Officer discloses the source of all Kate Lee's after successes when she says that: "In those early days she had the secret that made her wonderful—she walked with God." Not that her circumstances or work differed from those of thousands of other Officers, both men and women, in every land. But she was among those who walked with God; and in His light she saw light.

The Salvation Army has given to humanity many wonderful and practical books, but that prepared by the

Founder for the direction of his Field Officers is among the most striking. On this book, known as the "F.O.," Kate Lee modelled her life.

"She lived the 'F.O.,'" says Mrs. Colonel Carpenter, "in relation to her own soul, her Lieutenant, her Soldiers, to the Churches, to her comrades and every section of her Corps; to the backsliders, to the great masses of the ungodly, to the civic authorities, to her comrades and superior Officers. And she succeeded wonderfully."

The succeeding chapters of the life-sketch might be commentaries on the "F.O.," so minutely do we find Kate Lee carrying out its principles. Indeed, we are told that "she assimilated The Founder's spirit and adopted his methods in relation to her work so entirely that she might well have been his own daughter."

We read of her method, in govern-

ing her own life and then her work. We find her carrying through improvements of many kinds for her Corps and Halls. We watch her with her "special goods," finance, organization of Prayer and Visitation Leagues. But when we read of her experiences and we say it in all reverence—as a mediator between God and man then we reach the inner pulsating heart which vitalizes the whole. As The General writes:

"Christ took hold of her whole being and transformed her. He was uniting in His Spirit with her strong, loving, dutiful soul."

To lives of devotion and sacrifice such as this—found, thank God, in all ranks where the Flag is flying—The Salvation Army owes its place in the world to-day. How great the opportunity it gives to the shy, trembling, and seemingly "ordinary"—as this world counts them—let this life-story reveal. Many, we believe, will be inspired as they read to follow Kate Lee as she followed Christ.

THE ANGEL ADJUTANT is obtainable from the Trade Secretary, 317 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Man. Price 85c Postpaid.



Bible Meditations

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International Newslets

Self-Denial returns in the three United States Territories are showing great victory, in some Divisions having more than fifty percent increase over last year.

Last year, considerably over 2,000 missing persons were sought through the New Zealand Enquiry Department, and a large percentage of them were found.

An interesting feature of the Central Territory Congress in Chicago was an exhibition of Home League work from the different Divisions.

Lewiston Corps, Montana, has four sons in one family who are accepted Candidates and expect to enter training in San Francisco next Session.

Commander Evangeline Booth, opened the annual Home Service Campaign in New York, May 6th, by giving her famous lecture, "In Rags," she being dressed in rags as when visiting the dark slums of the underworld.

At Accra, West Africa, a native Comrade on being laughed at for being a Salvationist, said he would give his persecutors more to laugh at and so had a bold announcement placed outside his store declaring his allegiance to The Army.

The recent Young People's Congress, conducted in New York City by Commissioner and Mrs. Estill, was attended by 1,000 delegates with their Officers and friends. During the two days 163 seekers came forward and 83 young people volunteered for future Officership.

The Salvation Army Open-Air Meetings held in Hyde Park, London, on Sunday afternoons, have continued to attract unusual crowds through the winter months, and scarcely a meeting has closed without souls kneeling on the gravel seeking Salvation.

"Our daddy is so lovely now that he has started to love God and joined The Army," This was the simple but impressive testimony given by an eight-year-old child when seeking to convey to her friends and relatives the glad news of her father's conversion at an English Corps.

Because of the beneficial influence upon the prisoners the authorities of the Alipier Jail, Calcutta, have re-

(Continued on column 2)

A Hall On Piles

New Building Opened in Celebes—Young Prince Among the Converts

A NEW Hall has recently been built at Bora, the first centre of Salvation Army activity in Celebes, Dutch East Indies, to replace the original building destroyed by fire. The somewhat primitive structure is roofed with leaves of coconut palm and the walls are plaited ribs of the palm branch. The house is elevated on piles about three feet from the ground to keep the rooms dry. The old-style house used to be from eight to twelve feet high, and under it the people buried their dead. This practice is now forbidden, and they are built just high enough for the women to work underneath cleaning and preparing the rice, and doing other household duties.

The old native influence here is very

strong. Army progress is slower than in other parts, but encouraging results are being secured. Recent Converts include a young prince, and it is hoped that this circumstance will have a wide influence in leading the people to seek God.

Celebes is a curiously shaped island in the Dutch East Indies, and for Salvation Army purposes is part of the Dutch East India Territory. It has large forests of teak, oak, cedar, with abundance of bamboo. Rice, maize, tropical fruits, cloves, spices, nutmegs, coffee, tobacco, and sugar are produced in abundance. Its people are of Malaysian origin, and are divided between Paganism and Mohammedanism.

In Hungary's Capital

New European Advance—An Open Door for The Army's Work in Budapest

THE unfurling of the Blood and Fire Flag in Budapest, Hungary, will mean another victorious event in the onward march of The Army amongst the nations.

Lieut.-Colonel Rothstein, at present General Secretary for Germany, has been chosen as the pioneer Officer and will shortly proceed to Hungary to secure suitable premises with which to make a start. Commissioner Laurie, International Secretary for European Affairs, who has returned from a visit to Budapest, speaks in glowing language of the prospects and opportunities which await The Army's forces.

Prisons Open for Visitation. An interview was granted the Commissioner with the Minister of the In-

landed their restrictions and permitted the use of musical instruments in the meetings conducted by Army Officers.

Passengers and crew of the steamer which bore Captain and Mrs. Hammond, who recently passed through the International Training Garrison, to Accra, West Africa, were loud in

their appreciation of the Captain's conduct aboard. He conducted meetings amongst a party of laborers on the ship with the result that twenty-eight professed conversion. Captain and Mrs. Hammond are natives of West Africa. They have been appointed to open Nswan, an important centre on the hills.

First West Indian D. O. Native Born Comrade Is Given Executive Appointment

A significant development of Salvation Army work in the West Indies is the appointment of Staff-Captain George Morris to be Divisional Officer for British Honduras.

The Staff-Captain, who is the first native-born West Indian to become a Divisional Officer, is a Jamaican by birth and a fisherman by trade, and has commanded some of the largest Corps in the Territory. He has also seen field service in the Islands of St. Lucia, Grenada, British Guiana, and Jamaica, while his last appointment took him to yet another part of the extensive Territory, for he was in charge of Panama City, on the Canal Zone.

Mrs. Morris, also a Jamaican, entered the World in 1895, a year earlier than her husband, to whom she has been a great help.

New Chief Secretary for Denmark

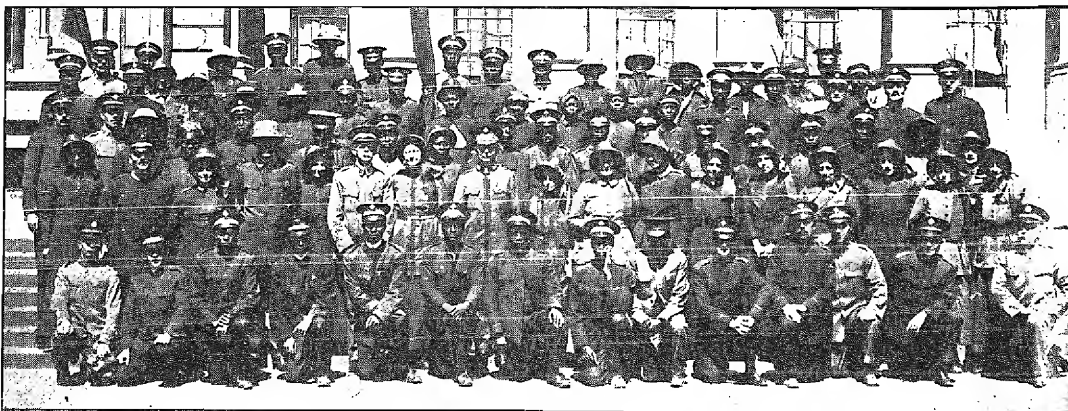
Former Editor of "El Cruzado"

Lieut.-Colonel Alfred J. Benwell has been appointed Chief Secretary for Denmark. The Colonel is vacating the position of an Under Secretary in the Foreign Office which he has filled with ability for something like four years. Formerly he was a Divisional Commander in the British Field. For a number of years the Colonel served in South America and assisted in the building up from the bottom of much of the work which is now firmly established. He edited "El Cruzado," the South American edition of the "War Cry," printed in Spanish.

Snakes, Kangaroos and Mirages

IN connection with his recent Motor Campaign in the Goulburn-Riverina, and Bathurst Divisions, Commissioner Whatmore writes in the Sydney Cry: "We were away sixteen days and travelled 1500 miles in a portion of the Territory I had not previously visited."

We killed one snake and chased another, and saw a kangaroo at close quarters. After digging ourselves out of one bog we befriended another bogged party which had been hopelessly stuck for six hours. We travelled sometimes a whole day without seeing a score of human beings. The mirages were wonderful—glorious lakes that dried up as we approached them and left us ploughing through endless miles of sand.



Commissioner and Mrs. Hay together with Missionary Officers taken during the last Congress held in Johannesburg, South Africa. Several old Canadian West Officers may be observed in the group

Health T

Why You Should Keep Your Room

By Charles A. L. F.

Do you know what is in your house in the ventilation?

In the first place, if that you and all persons in out of your lungs mixes with Next, the moisture that capes in the form of vapors mixes with it. Next, the water vessels, carpets and hangings in any accidental, vaporizing especially noxious ones.

This will give you a "mixture" that you breathe in an unventilated

It may happen that with resulting contamination is so bad that those in the ache, become drowsy and made ill, although once kind among civilized people are growing less and less.

In many cases in which the people in the room had used to the odor of the realize what is happening. This reminds me that my rounds to the sick, pure outside air into the been able to detect odors to which the really people in the room had

I have, therefore, an impression on entering most sensitive and therefore the criterion of the purity atmosphere.

But there is a very small amount of the most poisonous which the air is contaminated the gas called carbon throw off from our lungs throw off from their lungs the night.

Take two ounces of with four ounces of water for twenty-four hours. ounce of the perfectly clean empty glass-stops Let this bottle stand in the room the air of which. Then close the bottle stopper and shake it well.

If the time water runs off, on standing for ten anything settles to the bottom of that room is too badly breathed.

If the air is thus for pants should protect clothing for a time and doors should be at once the air is changed in.

Then proper ventilation by raising the window four inches at the bottom to keep

Avoid over-crowding. Put in a thermometer temperature down to degrees, Fahrenheit.

If you don't mind dimes to be accurate simple instrument, for measuring moisture and keep the moisture to 50 per cent or less.

You will find that will pay in health a

WHEN the clouds have I'm happy then The rain will grow.

When darkness comes on I wait, for when I'll see the glo

Midst winter's I'm glad to the past, There'll come at last.

O soul, may t When days are see That blessed



st Indian D. O. Comrade is Given Appointment

Development of Salva-
k in the West Indies is
ent of Staff-Captain
to be Divisional Officer
admirals.

Staff-Captain, who is the first
st Indian to become a
Comrade, is a Jamaican by
birth, and by trade, and
some of the largest
territory. He has also
been twice in the Islands of
Canada, British Guiana,
while his last appoint-
ment to yet another post of
territory, for he was in
Jamaica City, on the Canal

also a Jamaican, en-
in 1895, a year earlier
and, to whom she has
slip.

f Secretary for enmark of "El Cruzado"

Alfred J. Benwell has
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Kangaroos and Mirages

with his recent Motor
the Goulburn-Riverina,
Divisions. Commissioner
in the Sydney Cry-
fteen days and travelled
portion of the Territory I
visits. We
and chased another, and
at close quarters. We
elves out of one lot, we
or bogged party which
stuck for six hours.
Sometimes a whole day
score of human beings
are wonderful—horrible
as we approached them
ing through endless



Several old Canada

Health Talks

Why You Should Keep the Air of
Your Room Pure
By Charles A. L. Reed, M.D.

Do you know what happens to the air
in your house in the absence of good
ventilation?

In the first place, the poisonous air
that you and all persons in the room throw
out of your lungs mixes with the other air.
Next, the moisture that continually es-
capes in the form of vapor from your skin
mixes with it. Next, evaporation from
plants, water vessels, damp clothing,
carpets and hangings mixes with it. Next,
any accidental, vaporizable substances,
especially noxious ones, mix with it.

This will give you some idea of the
"mixture" that you shortly begin to
breathe in an unventilated room.

It may happen that the ventilation,
with resulting contamination of the air,
is so bad that those in the room get head-
ache, become drowsy and otherwise are
made ill, although occurrence of this
kind among civilized people fortunately
are growing less and less frequent.

In many cases in which it does occur
the people in the room, having become
used to the odor of the foul air, do not
realize what is happening.

This reminds me that, often in making
my rounds to the sick, on going from the
pure outside air into the sick room, I have
been able to detect actually offensive
odors to which the really nice and sensitive
people in the room had become oblivious.

I have, therefore, always used my first
impression on entering any room as the
most sensitive and therefore most reliable
criterion of the purity or impurity of its
atmosphere.

But there is a very simple way to es-
timate with approximate accuracy the
amount of the most poisonous agent with
which the air is contaminated, and that is
the gas called carbon dioxide, that is
thrown off from our lungs and that plants
throw off from their lungs or leaves during
the night.

Take two ounces of quinine, cover it
with four ounces of water and let it stand
for twenty-four hours. Then take a half-
ounce of the perfectly clear lime water in
a clean empty glass-stoppered pint bottle.
Let this bottle stand open for an hour in
the room the air of which is to be tested.
Then close the bottle with the clean glass
stopper and shake it vigorously.

If the time water now looks white, and
if, on standing for ten minutes or longer,
anything settles to the bottom, the air of
that room is too impure to be safely
breathed.

If the air is thus found foul the oc-
cupants should protect themselves with
clothing for a time and the windows and
doors should be at once thrown open until
the air is changed from the outside.

Then proper ventilation should be se-
cured by raising the lower sash of the
window four inches and putting in a board
at the bottom to keep out the cold.

Avoid over-crowding.
Put in a thermometer and keep the
temperature down to 68 degrees or 76
degrees, Fahrenheit.

If you don't mind spending a few more
dimes to be accurate, get a perfectly
simple instrument, called a hygrometer,
for measuring moisture in the atmosphere,
and keep the moisture in your room down
to 50 per cent or less of saturation.

You will find these little precautions
will pay in health and happiness.

Hope

WHEN the day is rainy and
clouds hang low,
I'm happy then because I know
The rain will make the flowers
grow.

When darkness falls and night
comes on,
I wait, for when the night is gone
I'll see the glory of the dawn.

Midst winter's cruel icy blast,
I'm glad to think when winter's
past,
There'll come the gentle spring
at last.

O soul, may this thy lesson be;
When days are dark, in faith to
see
That blessed dawn, Eternity.

Veteran Bandsman and Local Officer

Laid to Rest after 29 Years' Service—Bandsman
Marcroft of Saskatoon Citadel

TWENTY-NINE years of aggressive
warfare for the Master was suddenly
brought to a close in the passing of
Bandsman (Recruiting Sergt.) Harry
Marcroft of the Saskatoon Citadel
Corps on Wednesday, April 16th. Our
comrade, who was suffering from
bronchial pneumonia, was ill for only
a few days before his death and the
announcement of his passing brought
grief to a large host of Salvationists
and friends throughout the West.

A True Salvationist
Ever active and always to be relied
upon as a true member of the Organ-
ization, our departed comrade was
often heard to remark, "I'm glad that
I'm a Salvationist." For the past
twelve years he served as a valued
member of the Saskatoon Citadel
Band and for thirteen years previously
had served as a Bandsman in the Old
Country. He leaves a widow who is an
active member of the Home League,
one daughter, Sister Read, is also a
prominent Y. P. worker and Songster
in the Citadel Corps and his only son,
Harry, is a member of the Citadel
Band. Two other daughters, one re-
siding in Saskatoon and the other in
the Old Land, also mourn the loss of
a devoted father.

Only three weeks previous our de-
parted comrade received from the
hands of Commissioner Hodder a five-
year long service bar to add to his
30-year service badge. In another
year he would have been eligible for
another five-year service bar. The last
meeting which Brother Marcroft at-
tended was the Demonstration in con-
nection with the Y. P. Councils con-
ducted by our late Chief Secretary. It
is singular that both in attendance at
these gatherings should be called to
Higher Service within such short
notice.

The Funeral Service
The Citadel was filled to capacity
for the funeral service held on Good
Friday afternoon. The Sons of Eng-
land Lodges took part in the proces-
sion to the cemetery. Adjutant Jun-
ker was in charge and ably assisted by
Staff-Captain and Mrs. Habbkirk, who
were all present at the side of the
deceased of the departed hero.

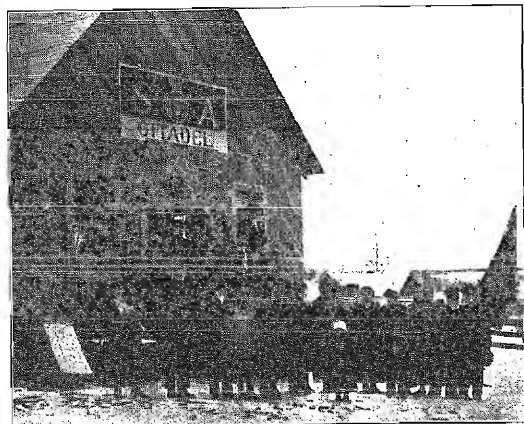
During the course of the impressive
service Mrs. Staff-Captain Habbkirk
spoke of the victorious life of our com-
rade. Corps Sergeant-Major Clark
rendered a solo which was a favorite
of Bandsman Marcroft, and Mrs. Jun-
ker also soloed sweetly "Does Jesus
Care?" The Adjutant's address was
based on the oft-repeated quotation,
"For me to live is Christ, to die is
gain." He brought home to the un-
saved the necessity of living as our
comrade had lived. He referred in

touching terms to the repeated as-
surances of our comrade during the
few hours of consciousness while lay-
ing on his deathbed that "All is well
with my soul. In a few hours I shall
be with the General."

Members of the Citadel Band drew
up in two lines outside the Citadel
while the coffin passed between them.
The procession, more than two blocks
in length, then formed and, headed by
the Band playing the "Dead March in
Saul," the body—then beyond the
racking pains of illness—was slowly
borne to its final resting place in
Woodlawn Cemetery. Members of both
city Corps took a prominent part in
the proceedings, and the final com-
mittal at the graveside was conducted
by our comrade's dearly-loved Offi-
cer, Adjutant Junker.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Habbkirk
conducted the Memorial Service in the
Citadel on the evening of Easter Sun-
day. A trimming of mauve and white
lent suitable decoration for the oc-
casion and the chair which our com-
rade had occupied on the platform
during his twelve years of member-
ship in the Citadel Band together with
the instrument he had played were
dressed in white, his uniform and cap
also being displayed.

Audience Deeply Moved
Adjutant Junker, who had been con-
tinuously with Brother Marcroft dur-
ing his illness, paid tribute to the
entire trust which our comrade dis-
played in his Heavenly Father during
his life and illness and the audience
was deeply moved in the recounting
of our comrade's last hours on earth.
Songster Leader Greenhalgh and
Deputy-Bandmaster E. Hulme who
had been members of the Junior Corps
where Bandsman Marcroft had been
Y. P. S.-M. more than twenty years
ago spoke in loving memory of the
shield of protection which he had been
to them during the days of their boy-
hood. Deputy-Bandmaster Hulme dis-
played a book which he had received
as a prize at the hands of our com-
rade twenty-seven years ago. During
the course of the evening Mrs. Adj-
utant Junker and C. S.-M. Clark sang
two favorite solos of Brother Mar-
croft. Mrs. Junker sang "A Sinner's
Resolve" and the Sergeant-Major
"Depth of Mercy." The Citadel Song-
sters sang sweetly "It is well with my
soul" and the Citadel Band played
"Promoted to Glory." Bandsman N.
Hulme related how he had been pre-
sent at the meeting in the Old Land
when Bandsman Marcroft sought the
Saviour some thirty-three years ago.
Following Staff-Captain Habbkirk's ad-
dress on "The Day of the Lord" a
Sister knelt at the Cross.



The Salvation Army Corps at Hazelton, B.C.

Brandon Band Visits Virden. Crowded Weekend Services— Visit Paid to Hospital

On Saturday and Sunday, April 12
and 13, the Brandon Band paid a visit
to Virden Corps, Man., and gave the
town a rousing weekend. On the Sat-
urday night Captain Yetman had ar-
ranged for a musical service in the
Parish Hall, where a bright musical
program was given to a crowded
house. On the Sunday we united with
the Presbyterians in their morning
service, when the Band rendered ap-
propriate music, also the Band Male
Choir sang. Ensign McBain, who was
with the Band for the weekend, spoke
on the text "Jesus Christ the same
yesterday, to-day, and forever." The
session spoke afterwards of the bless-
ing received personally, also of the
uplift and influence given to their
congregation in this service.

In the afternoon the meeting was
held in the Auditorium, where a splen-
did program of music, song and ex-
hortation was given to a goodly crowd
present. Mayor Gariner was in the
chair and spoke very highly of our
work.

Sunday night the meeting was again
held in the Auditorium. There were
about 800 people present, while about
200 were unable to gain admission.
The audience thoroughly enjoyed the
music and singing of the Band, also
the Salvation chorus singing led by
Ensign McBain. The Ensign also took
advantage of this splendid opportunity
to speak of the reality and necessity
of Jesus Christ as a personal Saviour.
It should be mentioned that in be-
tween the Open-Air and Indoor Meet-
ings time was found for the Band to
visit the Hospital, where a few items
of music and song were given which
blessed the inmates there. The Band
arrived home Monday morning tired,
but happy as the result of a full week-
end spent for Jesus.—R. R.

Eastern Review

In spite of drenching rains hun-
dreds of Toronto Salvationists par-
ticipated in the Good Friday march
from Queen's Park to the Massey Hall.
The latter Auditorium was packed to
the doors for the special service and
failed to accommodate all who clam-
ored for admission. The service, which
was presided over by Commissioner
and Mrs. Sowton, was a pictorial por-
trayal of the Story of the Cross, ac-
companied by song and Bible reading.

Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton, ac-
companied by Lieut.-Colonel Adby and
Brigadier McAmmond, spent the
Easter weekend at Windsor.

On Saturday night a program was
arranged and the Citadel crowded to
the doors. The three Meetings on
Sunday were unusually large in at-
tendance and resulted in six Senior
and six Junior surrenders.

In the presence of a large gather-
ing the Commissioner conducted the
official opening of the Clinton Immi-
gration Lodge. Among the Officers
participating were Lieut.-Col. Adby,
Colonel Jacobs and Brigadiers South-
all, Tudge and Bramhall, the last
named being International Auditor
from I.H.Q.

A splendid property has been ac-
quired on Chatham Street, Montreal.
This has already been used for a num-
ber of years by the Industrial Depart-
ment.

Toronto I Corps has raised its quota
for the enlarging of its Citadel. Work
will be proceeded with in the near
future.

Earls Court Corps has such inade-
quate accommodation for the people,
despite the fact that the Citadel is
comparatively new, that the Commis-
sioner is considering a scheme for its
enlargement.

Adjutant Yerex (retired) is lying
very sick at her place of residence on
Yonge Street.

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska
 Founder: William Booth
 General: Bramwell Booth
 International Headquarters, London, England.
 Territorial Commander, Commissioner Henry C. Hodder, 317-219 Carlton, St., Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be addressed to the editor.
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Official Gazette

APPOINTMENT—
 Adjutant B. Bourne to be Financial Organizer and Outrider for the Province of Alberta.
HENRY C. HODDER,
 Commissioner.

Editorial Notes

An Organized Conspiracy

IT IS declared in the Scriptures that "evil men and seducers shall wax worse and worse, deceiving and being deceived." There is plenty of evidence in the world today to show how truly this prophecy is being fulfilled. Attacks are being made on the fundamental truths of the Bible in a manner which would indicate that there is an organized conspiracy of Satan being sprung on the world. In this connection it is refreshing to read the bold declaration of Dr. Mark Matthews, a noted American pastor. He says: "The present attack on the Church is as old as Lucifer. He rebelled against God and was thrown out of Heaven. So ought his agents to be thrown out of the Church. Satan continued the attack on God when he deceived our first parents, when he assaulted Christ in the temptation, when he directed the conspirators and Judas, when he organized the conspiracy against the empty tomb and bribed the watchers to say that Christ's body was stolen. Satan is today directing the conspiracy and work of the Roman Empire against Christ and the peace and progress of His Church. He will continue this attack on Christ, and on the authority and infallibility of the Bible, until he is first chained and finally cast into the everlasting lake of fire and brimstone. His status, work, and program are evident, and shall end in Hell, into which place the beast and the false prophet, teachers, and seducers shall be cast. These are facts. Only the fool denies facts."

Army Uniform a Sacred Thing

FROM the highest to the lowliest in the land, by the good as well as the bad, the Uniform of the Salvationist has come to be regarded with feelings of respect and approbation, says the British "War Cry." It has, indeed set up in the public mind a standard of conduct and service of which we may well be both proud and jealous. To the legitimate wearers of "The Army Suit of Blue" and the Hallelujah bonnet, their distinctive garb is a sacred thing, to be worn worthily and in all respects blamelessly. It will, then, be understood how deeply we resent such an occurrence as came to light accidentally the other week, when an actress is reported to have appeared in the streets attired in full Salvation Army dress. Presumably she was on the way to some playhouse or cinema studio—a painful contrast to the grounds of love and mercy with which we associate the comings and goings of the "Angels of the Blood and Fire." Far be it from us to discourage the donning of Army uniforms, we do insist, however, that it shall be done only as the outward sign of inward grace—in other words, that character and vocation and conduct all shall be in keeping with the following of the Divine Master whose Soldiers and Servants Salvationists reverently claim to be.

New Home for Business Girls Opened in Winnipeg

COMMISSIONER HODDER Presides at the Official Opening Gathering

A MUCH needed extension has been made by the acquisition of a fine large property to which the Winnipeg Business Girls' Home has recently been moved. The old Home, known as Balmoral Lodge, which has done excellent service for many years, has for a considerable time past been found to be too small to meet the growing requirements.

The Home open and the friends present were invited to inspect it. The new property consists of a commodious 14 roomed frame house on Balmoral Street, north of Portage Avenue, in a centrally located spot conveniently near the downtown business district. Formerly the property of the Winnipeg W.C.T.U., the house has been thoroughly renovated



The Salvation Army Catherine Home for Business Girls, Winnipeg

The official opening took place on Wednesday afternoon, May 7th, the Commissioner presiding at a gathering held in the parlor of the Home.

Mrs. Commissioner Hodder led in prayer and the Commissioner spoke of the purposes of the Home, which are to provide good, wholesome surroundings for business girls, and also supply that element of personal and friendly oversight and which is lacking in the ordinary boarding house.

Mrs. McClung, the Honorary President of the W.C.T.U., said that she thanked God she had lived to see this day. She told in an interesting manner, of the efforts of certain ladies of the city to provide suitable accommodation for girls, and said that the need for such work was very great. She was glad, she said, that the Home, which was formerly the Frances Willard Hall, has been taken over by The Army and that a good work would still be carried on within its walls. The Commissioner then declared

from top to bottom, the rooms now appearing spic and span with their new taste fully selected wall paper and varnish. A large and airy kitchen and a bathroom, which with improvement will be a great asset.

Business girls are accommodated at the Home at reasonable cost, are supplied with meals and enjoy the many benefits such as a Home of this description provides. In a large city such as Winnipeg, with all its temptations, the boon of a Home such as this is more than apparent. The Home is fitted up with fully modern conveniences, is steam heated and has a well equipped kitchen and pantry. The dining room is large and inviting; whilst a comfortable sitting room is also placed at the disposal of the girls. A victrola and a piano, with comfortable settees adorn this room.

Ensign Day is in charge of the Home, assisted by Sister Hamilton. Together they look after the needs of the sixteen young women who make the Lodge their home. The accommodation of the Home will extend to twenty

Picked Up

Our readers will remember that a few weeks ago we announced in these columns that Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel McCord had been appointed Women's Social Secretary for Canada West. This appointment has now been cancelled and word has been received by the Commissioner that the General has appointed Major Annie Park of New Zealand to the position. The Major has had a wide experience of all branches of Women's Social work in Australia and New Zealand. She is expected to arrive in this country early in July.

A mammoth Musical Festival, it is announced, will take place at the Winnipeg Rink on Monday, May 26. The choir will be taken by Mr. Sidney T. Smith, chairman for the Dr. Torrey

Revival Campaign. The Festival will be for the purpose of raising funds for the William Booth Memorial Building Scheme. Special features of the Festival will include a Young People's Choir of between two and three hundred voices under the leadership of Adjutant Otway and also special music by the No. 1 Citadel Band under Bandmaster H. Merritt. It is hoped that the building, one of the largest in Winnipeg, will be packed for the occasion.

The sad news has come, just as we go to press, of the death of Major and Mrs. Larson's son, Bngt. Wilhelm, at Edmonton, where he remained after his parents were appointed to Regina. Bngt. was seventeen years and ten months old and the lad's premature passing away will be a crushing blow to his parents. The cause of death is not known in the meagre details to hand. Staff-Captain Doctor Larkins accompanied Major and Mrs. Larson to Edmonton where the funeral service was held on Thursday.

MRS. COL. EMERSON IN WINNIPEG

Seven Seekers at the No. 1 Citadel

Sunday's meetings at Winnipeg I were productive of several conversions, and consequently much blessing. The Holiness Meeting, led by Commandant Carroll, was a season of heart searching. "The life and death of Stephen," was the basis of the address.

No other organization in the world has given women such a big part in establishing and developing the work as has The Salvation Army. "It is impossible to estimate their share, but great as it is, gladly acknowledged to be, on reflection, one is inclined to think that when the balance is struck on 'The Eternal Morning' they will carry off the laurels."

To quote Lieut.-Colonel Phillips' address of welcome to Mrs. Colonel Emerson, "We are glad as Salvationists to welcome International visitors to Canada West, especially visitors whose names are written large in Salvation Army history, as are Colonel and Mrs. Emerson's." In the afternoon meeting Mrs. Emerson gave a few graphic incidents of her career of Officership, which commenced in Darlington in the early "eighties." "Once," she said, "when I was a Soldier in France, myself and some Soldiers, just a few bits of girls, were surrounded by a hostile howling mob in the Open-Air. I felt the truth of the word, 'as a wall of fire about me.' I had nothing to fear, God was with us."

When Mrs. Emerson called for testimonies a backslider, who returned to the fold a few weeks ago said, "I used to be a Bandsman in Folkestone, but lost my experience when I came to this country," and, holding up a song book said, "it is many many years since I have seen and sung these songs but today they have all a new meaning to me." Hallelujah for such a testimony.

The Salvation Meeting was a wonderful gathering right from the time Mrs. Emerson lined out the opening song till the close of her telling appeal. To the unsaved Mrs. Colonel Emerson riveted the interest and indeed fascinated the large audience by the simplicity of her manner and by the earnest, appealing story of her conversion. She, with all the other Officers and Comrades, rejoiced over seven young people at the Penitent Form. A rather touching incident during the Prayer Meeting was the sight of a young mother handing her infant babe over to another sister and then making her way, weeping, to the Mercy-Seat.

Recruiting Sergeant Jack Muir, is leaving for a short vacation in Scotland, and made reference to his conversion some years ago in the Citadel, and also exhorted all the Recruits and Converts who have been "under his wing," to be strong and "Never Let the Old Flag Fall." —J. R. W.

Holiness Meeting at St. James

At the St. James Citadel, a good crowd gathered to hear Mrs. Colonel Emerson, of London, England, give a thought-provoking Holiness address last Sunday morning. The Field, Property and Young People's Secretaries were in attendance.

The meeting was opened by Lieut.-Colonel Taylor, and subsequently handed over to Lieut.-Colonel Phillips, who introduced and welcomed the visitor, Brigadier Sims gave a word of personal testimony in which he mentioned the interesting fact that Colonel and Mrs. Emerson were his first Divisional Commanders in Kent, England. Captain Irwin solved, and the Band rendered an excellent selection.

Giving a helpful exposition from the first Epistle of St. John, Mrs. Emerson discoursed on the attributes of God, dwelling more especially on that of love. The message, simply illustrated and winningly demonstrated, was a blessing to all present.

ing blow to his parents. The cause of death is not known in the meagre details to hand. Staff-Captain Doctor Larkins accompanied Major and Mrs. Larson to Edmonton where the funeral service was held on Thursday.

The General

An illuminating sketch of the object lessons of the forces of evil—R

THE GENERAL'S campaign in Australia is proving how redoubtable his fighting spirit, how graciously uplifted is his soul. For, whether in public or in private gatherings, whether guiding the attack in a "battle for souls" or counselling Officers, he adapts himself to the changing circumstances with readiness, displaying a resourcefulness which is the joy of every beholder.

Happily at his ease, alike in Young People's Councils as in Staff and Field Officers' gatherings, The Army's Leader is just as powerful in holiness and Salvation Meetings as in lecturing on Army triumphs or in lecturing on presenting the claims of the darkened millions in a Missionary Meeting. And now a new test finds the General versatile as ever. The problem of finding room for a few more people when thousands are unable to gain admission to even the largest buildings, has necessitated the keeping out of the meetings children of tender years.

Meetings for Mothers This also has led to preventing parents finding entrance where they would not leave their little ones in the care of Officers appointed for the purpose, with the result that much disappointment is caused to persons who have come, in some cases, hundreds of miles to see and hear the General. That they have brought about this condition of things by overlooking the announcements made on the subject did not outweigh our Leader's desire to compensate them in some way, so he arranged to conduct a Meeting with Mothers—"Admission by Children."

Frankly it was a risky experiment but it was splendidly successful. The Citadel at Adelaide presented an amazing scene on the Monday afternoon when the General arrived in the midst of this "Mothers and Children" Meeting. There was some little noise, there was considerable movement—even while he addressed the gathering—but the impression made upon the mothers, as also upon the boys and girls to whom he especially addressed himself, was profound. "I can well imagine with what anxious desire and hopefulness many of the mothers will, in the years to come, bring to the recollection of those children the words of the General."

At Perth, in Western Australia, Adelaide, in South Australia, and the time of writing, in Melbourne, Victoria, our Officer and Soldier comrade have had presented to them, in the General's own person, object-lessons of how the fighting Salvationist was unflinching war upon the forces of evil. That they have been inspired has been made most obvious in the decision to which they have come, and in the offerings which they have made. Certainly Australia will benefit, but also will the Missionary Field.

Strenuous Activity That the General is busy goes without saying, but that he can maintain such strenuous activity, unrelaxing, the burdens of an International organization and in addition find time and strength to multiply the already numerous items contained in the Campaign program, is the amazement of all who are permitted to witness what he does.

Spencer Street Station, Melbourne on the Saturday morning of the General's arrival was agog with Salvationists, waving, shouting, singing, cheering, and over all the rear of the crowd, the "Staff and Cadets." But while the press cameras clicked away like machine guns in fierce action, the reporters fought through

S. COL. EMERSON IN WINNIPEG

en Seekers at the No. 1 Citadel

day's meetings at Winnipeg I were five of several conversions and one very much blessing. The Holy Spirit, led by Commandant Carroll, season of heart searching. "The death of Stephen," was the basis address.

other organization in the world has taken such a big part in establishing and developing the work as has The Army. "It is impossible for it to share, but great as it is, it is acknowledged to be, on reflection, inclined to think that when the is struck on 'The Eternal Money' will carry off the laurels."

quote Lieut.-Colonel Phillips' address, welcome to Mrs. Colonel Emerson, glad as Salvationists to welcome visitors to Canada West. I visited visitors whose names are large in Salvation Army history, Colonel and Mrs. Emerson's. In afternoon meeting Mrs. Emerson gave graphic incident in her career, which commenced in her childhood in the early 'eighties. "Once, when I was a Field Officer in myself and some Soldiers, just a of girls, were surrounded by a shouting mob in the Open-Air. I truth of the word, as a wall of but me." I had nothing to fear, as with us."

Mrs. Emerson called for testimony. Mrs. Emerson, who returned to the weeks ago said, "I used to be a man in Folkestone, but lost my when I came to this country." Halldah said, "I had a song book said, 'It is many years since I have seen and these songs, but today they have new meaning to me.' Halldah a testimony.

Salvation Meeting was a wonderful thing right from the time Mrs. Emerson opened the opening song till the time of her telling appeal. To the Mrs. Colonel Emerson riveted interest and indeed fascinated the audience by the simplicity of her and by the earnest, appealing of her conversion. She, with all Officers and Comrades, rejoiced in young people at the Penitence. A rather touching incident during the Meeting was the sight of a mother handing her infant babe another sister and then making a wedding, to the Mercy-Seat. Meeting Sergeant Jack Muir, for a short vacation in Scotland, reference to his conversion years ago in the Citadel, and also all the Recruits and Converts e been "under his wing," to "be and "Never Let the Old Flag Fall."

holiness Meeting at St. James

St. James Citadel, a good crowd to hear Mrs. Colonel Emerson, on England, give a thoughtful Holiness address last Sunday. The Field, Property and Young Secretaries were in attendance.

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The General's Australian Campaign

An illuminating sketch of the Army's International Leader in action—Striking object lessons of how the fighting Salvationist wages untiring war on the forces of evil—Remarkable seasons of blessing at Melbourne Congress

By STAFF-CAPTAIN HAWKINS

THE GENERAL'S campaign in Australia is proving how redoubtable is his fighting spirit and how gravely is his uplifted his soul. For, whether in public or in private gatherings, whether guiding the attack in a "battle for souls" or counselling Officers, he adapts himself to the changing circumstances with readiness, displaying a resourcefulness which is the joy of every beholder.

Happily at his case, alike in Young People's Councils as in Staff and Field Officers' gatherings, The Army's Leader is just as powerful in holiness and Salvation Meetings as in lecturing on Army triumphs of early days, or in presenting the claims of the darkened millions in a Missionary Meeting. And now a new test finds the General versatile as ever. The problem of finding room for a few more people when thousands are unable to gain admission to even the latest buildings, has necessitated the keeping out of the meetings children of tender years.

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This also has led to preventing parents finding entrance where they would not leave their little ones in the care of Officers appointed for the purpose, with the result that much disappointment is caused to persons who have come, in some cases, hundreds of miles to see and hear the General. That they have brought about this condition of things by overlooking the announcements made on the subject did not outweigh our Leader's desire to compensate them in some way, so he arranged to conduct a Meeting with Mothers—"Admission by Children."

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Strenuous Activity

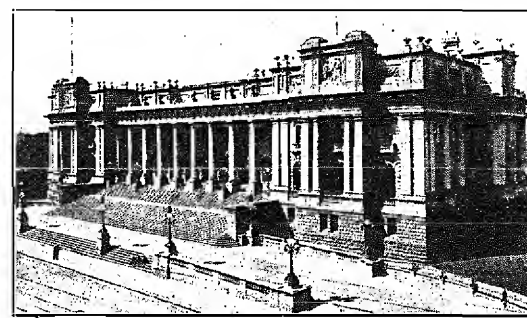
That the General is busy goes without saying, but that he can maintain, with such strenuous activity, unrelaxing, the burdens of an International organization and in addition find time and strength to multiply the already numerous lectures contained in the Congress program, is the amazement of all who are permitted to witness the work.

Spencer Street Station, Melbourne, on the Saturday morning of the General's arrival was agog with Salvationists, waving, shouting, singing, cheering, and over all the roar of the combined Staff and Cadets' Band, while the press cameras clicked away like machine guns in fierce action, and the reporters fought through the

pressing throng to catch our Leader's words when he could find space for speech.

A gesture, and the great crowd lapsed into sudden and expectant silence. The General stood in a car, his white head bared in acknowledgement of the tumultuous greeting, and spoke warm words straight from his heart—words which he seasoned with Australian expressions, delighting

the space available was fully occupied long before each meeting was timed to commence. Two overflow gatherings were arranged, but these proved insufficient, also, to absorb the anxious mass of would-be attendants. His Excellency the Governor-General, the Rt. Hon. Lord Forster, P.C., G.C.M.G., presided in the afternoon, when the General spoke for an hour on The Salvation Army's origin and its develop-



The Parliament Buildings in Melbourne, where the General reviewed the Life-Saving Scouts and Guards

every hearer. Another rousing cheer, the grinding of motor car gears and—who-o-ee!—he was gone!

Yes, but whither? To the Training Garrison, where a guard of honor, composed of grooms from Army Troops in the vicinity, awaited him with song and floral tributes of affection. A few words to these wards of The Salvation Army and indoors—to meet, within three minutes, representatives of the Melbourne Press, who kept him engaged for half an hour in an important interview.

Civic Reception

Six minutes only for hurried lunch and off again to the Civic Reception by the Lord Mayor in the Town Hall. A cordial gathering, the expression of heartfelt sentiments by the Chief Magistrate, these endorsed by the whole company on behalf of the wider constituencies whom they represented, and once again the General is off. This time he is intercepted by a host of Life-Saving Scouts and Guards while he is on his way to a Soldiers' Council in the Independent Church. These vigorous young people garbed in crimson and grey, present a magnificent and colorful picture as they march past the Parliament House, before which the General has established his saluting base, and then, when they have arrayed themselves on the steps of the dignified pile of State buildings, he addresses them in memorable phrases.

Cutting through the onlooking hosts, the car quickly conveys the General to the scene of the first of two valuable councils with the troops of Victoria, and ere these are concluded the time is within an hour or so of midnight and over one hundred comrades are rejoicing over the fact that they have voluntarily dedicated themselves to make practical in their own life the new visions seen that day.

"A Great Battle for Souls" was the advertised title of Sunday's campaign in the Auditorium. Would that the walls were elastic, for the crowds which thronged about the entrances to the great building were such that

the audience sat in utter stillness drinking in the romantic story which is so greatly fraught with encouragement to faith in God. The day's fight yielded one hundred and twenty individual victories to the glory of God.

Monday was another busy day for the General, including, as it did, business conferences all the morning, and, in the early afternoon, a meeting with the business men of the city in the Assembly Hall. This was a remarkable gathering in many ways. Youth was conspicuously absent, for here were the men—grey-bearded and white-poll—who had learned the secret of success in the marts of the city. They bore the signs of responsibility, the tokens of long-won struggles were printed indelibly in their stern features. They had rushed away from the urgent claims of European mail-day; they could not stay long, in any case; but for the all-too-brief hour they sat there charmed by a wonderful personality associated with a God-inspired organization.

Meets Local Officers

Just an hour thereafter and the City Temple was almost filled with an assemblage of sturdy Local Officers—men and women who faithfully second the Field Officers' efforts throughout the Territory. The General knows these executive comrades' difficulties from A to Z and his revelation of his experience and of the lessons he had wrung therefrom was valuable in the extreme to the seven hundred comrades who had been invited.

Straight from that uplifting occasion the General passed on to the Collingwood Town Hall, a commodious building which he found packed to the doors with the kind of young people who represent Australia's future. This, then, was a destiny-declaring event, and The Army's Leader was definitely conscious that his every word, every song and note of music should have a significance which might be expected to lead thoughts and hearts and actions in the one way desired. One hundred and seven of those

fifteen hundred Young People sought the Throne of Grace with purposeful consecration of their uttermost all to the service of God in The Army.

One of the most thrilling finales I ever witnessed was that which ensued at the close of the General's address in the Town Hall, Melbourne, where the great Missionary Meeting was held on the next evening. By reason of the speedy way in which the vast hall was filled, the meeting was begun nearly an hour earlier than the announced time—and already hundreds were being turned away. The house was packed everywhere. The heart of even the slowest person present must have responded with accelerated beat to the stirring words of Australian Officers who have returned from China and Java and to the passionate appeal of Staff-Capt Devlin, of India. The measured phrases which fell from the lips of the General were vibrant with a deep undertone which awakened chords in the hearts of many and prompted visions in the minds of most, so that few failed to realize the need there is that men and women, with souls alight with sanctified fires, should go forth to lead those who sit in the gross darkness of non-Christian lands into the Light of Life.

Flesh and Blood Offerings

Every ear was trained to listen, every soul was conscious of the millions of hands outstretched in dire extremity of awful necessity. Many loosened their purse strings, others determined to spread the news of the need, but when, in the midst of stirring appeal, the General called for flesh and blood offerings to be placed on the altar in response to the Saviour's "Go ye!" Soon the Mercy-Seat was filled to overflowing, and from side to side of that great building, in the shadow of the platform the row of kneeling comrades was complete. Again and again that row was remade, until there had been forty-five offerings for foreign service and forty-three others, moved by the devotion thus displayed, had given their lives to God to be fitted for His good pleasure. Altogether more than four hundred surrenders were registered in the public gathering at the Melbourne Congress.

Largely beset, and on every hand, by ten thousand calls upon heart and mind, the General nevertheless contrives to live in an atmosphere of high serenity, to have a soul at leisure from his surroundings, and to be keenly, acutely, responsive to the small voices as well as to the great. Thus, in passing into the Town Hall, at Collingwood, the other night, and seeing a number of little children gazing up at him, The Army's Leader paused, in the presence of the huge demand being made upon him already by the waiting young men and women in the building, to shake hands smilingly with the times who now came forward to surround him, and to imprint his blessing upon the forehead of a sleeping babe reposing upon the arm of its young mother.

Wayside Gatherings

Long railway journeys are tiring, but they never weigh so heavily upon the General's spirit as that he is able to appear before the little deputations which gather at the stopping places and to speak a few telling words in advocacy of the life of heart purity and faith in God.

The fact is our Army Leader puts in almost a twenty-four hour day to the glory of God, and each hour brings some changing duty which, touched by the alchemy of his versatile and consecrated spirit, becomes a pleasure. Long may he live to lead us in this, as in all else!

Soul-Winning Triumphs on the Field

Pageant Draws Large Crowds in Vancouver

Adjutant and Mrs. Merritt. Adjutant Merritts can do some hard work which was very evident in the demonstration he put on for Easter. He not only worked hard, but there was method in his work which resulted in a most successful pageant, under the title of "The Floral Cross," which was produced in the Avenue Theatre on Good Friday. Some

Victories at Prince Albert Eighteen Kneel at the Cross in Memorial Service for late Chief Secretary

Ensign and Mrs. Mundy. Our Easter meetings were a decided success. Attendances were excellent and we rejoiced to see a backslider for whom we had been praying come back to God. We had a variety of meetings

Eight Soldiers Enrolled at Calgary Citadel

Commandant and Mrs. Hamilton. The Citadel Band under the leadership of Bandmaster Newell, conducted the Sunday meetings April 13th. This Band also gave a grand musical on Thursday, April 17th. The program was a splendid one. For this, Brother W. S. Henderson was chairman. Good Friday morning a united march

Regina Citadel

Four Volunteers for Service

Ensign and Mrs. Acton. Memorable meetings have been held recently, the deceased of Lieut.-Colonel Morris causing much serious thought and deeply imprinting the necessity of preparedness.

On Thursday the Band and Songsters rendered a most splendid program. Other comrades also contributed to the night's inspiring gathering, especially noteworthy being a euphonium solo by Bandsman Synnons, a reading by Y.P. Sergt.-Major Boyle and a recitation by Brother Bowley. Sunday's meetings were especially for the encouraging of the younger comrades for service in the war against evil. In the afternoon Ensign Acton demonstrated by words many useful lessons, showing by the broken sword the soul disconnected from God; then a rusty sword showed the laying aside of duty, causing spiritual unrest; and the sheathed sword demonstrated that only when drawn could the sword be of service. At the evening service Mrs. Major Larson related her call to Officership, telling of disobedience, but afterward of joyful surrender and duty, causing spiritual unrest; and the sheathed sword demonstrated that only when drawn could the sword be of service. At the evening service Mrs. Major Larson related her call to Officership, telling of disobedience, but afterward of joyful surrender and duty, causing spiritual unrest; and the sheathed sword demonstrated that only when drawn could the sword be of service.

Ensign Acton spoke on "Why tarriest thou?" This certainly was a most forceful Gospel message. During the day four volunteered for service.—J.S.

Two Souls at Victoria

Commandant and Mrs. Hoddinott. The meetings held during the Easter weekend were led by the Corps Officers. On Good Friday morning the comrades turned out well for the Holiness Meeting, and at night Commandant and Mrs. Hoddinott, assisted by Mrs. Staff-Captain Jaynes and Captain Majury with several comrades, conducted a special service commemorating the Crucifixion and death of our Saviour. The Band and Songster Brigade also took part.

At 6.30 on Easter Sunday morning the Bandmen and Soldiers formed up outside the Citadel and, as in other years, marched around a large section of the city playing and singing Easter hymns.

Two sisters sought God at the Penitent-Form at the night meeting.—A.E.T.

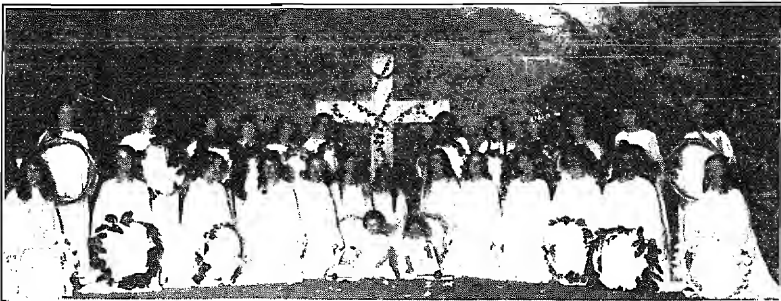
Watrous

Ensign Fletcher and Captain Johnston. We were recently visited by our D. C. Staff-Captain Habkirk. He conducted a Soldiers' Meeting, when all were drawn nearer to God.

Our Home League had a sale of work and home cooking on April 5th. We had a splendid display of sewing, many saying they had never seen such a display in any sale in Watrous.

We were sorry to bid farewell to Y. P. Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Conchue, but we hope to welcome them back in the fall.

Our Officers went to Saskatoon for Y. P. Councils. The meetings during their absence were conducted by Sisters Mrs. Johnston and Annie Osell.—E. F. J.



One of the scenes in the Pageant at Vancouver

time before the hour for commencing, every available seat in this large building was occupied, and so great was the crowd seeking admission that the police had to eventually close the doors, it being estimated that hundreds were turned away. In order to avoid disappointment, the Officers decided to have the pageant repeated on Easter Monday. This was done, and again there was a crowded house.

The pageant consisted of five parts, each part being complete in itself and all pointing to the Cross as the main attraction. While the audience was gathering the Citadel Band played various items for half an hour, which were greatly appreciated. The first part of the pageant was the building of the Cross of different blocks by twelve girls dressed in white, the blocks being, "Sin," "Depravity," "Holiness," "Love," "Character." Each block as it was carried in and put in position was illustrated by song or solo by different Soldiers, also the completed Cross, when Ensign McPhedran sang effectively, "The Rugged Cross."

The second part was entitled "The Rock of Ages," the Band playing a selection which was illustrated by four beautiful tableaux, and also a Meditation, after which the large audience sang very impressively the first verse of that imperishable song, "Rock of Ages."

The third part was "The Shadow of the Cross through the Ages," consisting of five scenes, "Prophecy," "Child life of Jesus," "The Dark Ages," "Missionary Field," and "Christ's appeal today." The fourth part was "The Passion," the Band playing "Olivet to Calvary," which was illustrated by views operated by Adjutant Tuttle. The fifth and final part was, "The Floral Cross," taken part in by about thirty Young People in white, the different items being, "Decorations," "Adoration," "Lamentation," "Resurrection," and "Coronation."

The pageant not only gave evidence of careful preparation and rehearsal, but of a deep reverent spirit on the part of the performers. This last remark is also applicable to the large audience, which followed the different items with intense interest.

Two Souls at Neepawa

Captain and Mrs. Tanner. For Easter week-end we had Major Allen with us, and experienced wonderful blessings. We rejoice over seeing two returning to God. Monday night the Young People put on a splendid musical program, with Major Allen as chairman, the Hall being full.

We regret the absence of our Bandmaster, who has been very sick, also Corps Cadet Meekin, who has been through an operation.—C. C.

Four Souls at Fort Rouge

Captain and Mrs. Chapman. A Memorial service for Lt.-Colonel Morris was conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Dray, on Sunday, April 27th.

The Adjutant and his wife spoke of the Colonel, and at the close of the service we had the joy of seeing two backsliders and two sinners making their peace with God.—D. C. N.



The Home League at Estevan. Ensign and Mrs. Johnstone are the Corps Officers.

New Citadel for Edmonton Ins

Campaign launched to secure funds for purchase of theatre

Setting themselves an objective of \$12,000 toward the purchase price of the Temple theatre on 103rd street, as the new Citadel of The Salvation Army, in Edmonton, Local Officers and Soldiers, headed by Major Gossling, Adjutant Bourne, Ensign Stewart, Commandant Blair and others, entertained a representative body of Edmonton business men at luncheon, Thursday, April 24th, in the Hudson's Bay dining room, when details of the forthcoming campaign to raise the required money were discussed.

Mayor Blatchford, who acted as chairman of the meeting, was also named honorary chairman of the campaign committee, with H. C. Morris as honorary treasurer. Officers of The Salvation Army will form themselves into the campaign committee, calling upon various business men of the city for assistance as required.

The campaign for the Citadel fund will be staged conjointly with the Self-Denial Week campaign, and the business men present at the lunch expressed themselves ready and willing to devote some time to forwarding the good work.

Major Blatchford, in opening the meeting, stated that the purchase price of the theatre was \$14,000, of which \$4,000 was to be paid June 1st. He considered the property a splendid buy for the Army, and felt sure it would greatly enhance the work of The Army in the city, to have a large and central Citadel from which to work.

Tribute to the splendid work of The Army was paid by Mayor Blatchford; Colonel Geo. B. McLeod, Police Magistrate; A. R. McLennan, M. L. A., Edmonton; B. W. Green, South Side Business Men's Association; W. W. Prevey, board of trade; Chief Shute, R. L. Greene and others.

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Finance Officer for Alberta, with headquarters in Edmonton, will co-operate with Major Gossling, Divisional Commander, throughout the campaign. Adjutant Bourne has 14 1/2 years experience in Army finance and management, having held many posts throughout the prairie provinces, and the local Corps feel that they are assured of wise financial guidance with Adjutant Bourne at the helm.—P. S. R.

Three Souls at Weyburn

Captain and Mrs. Rea. On Good Friday morning a very impressive Convalescence Service was held when those present gave themselves afresh to the "Christ of Calvary." In the afternoon several comrades motored to Yellow Grass and conducted Open-Airs in the residential district.

On Easter Sunday Captain Fugelsang of Moose Jaw was with us. Several early Open-Airs made Weyburn rue the small news of a "Rising Saviour." A glorious Holiness Meeting followed. In the afternoon we visited the Mental Hospital where between two and three hundred patients enjoyed the service. In the Salvation Meeting God's Spirit came very near and one Sister surrendered. After the meeting was closed and many had gone to their homes, one lady came back and made her peace with God, and ere closing still another was kneeling at the Cross.

Memorial Service at Selkirk

Ensign Saunders and Lieut. Parnell. On Sunday Adjutant and Mrs. Steele were visitors to our Corps. The occasion was the Memorial Service of the late Colonel Morris who so suddenly laid down his armor and passed into the Heavenly Citadel.

A little over one month ago Colonel Morris bade us farewell. How little we thought it was indeed farewell. The Hall was packed with an eager, sympathetic crowd.

The platform rail was draped with white and royal purple. As the Adjutant and Mrs. Steele endeavored to impress upon the hearers the necessity of being ready when the Master calls, we felt deeply the loss of one who in his long service to God and humanity, was a true leader, a faithful friend and a great comrade. We extend our united sympathies to Mrs. Morris and family.—N.M.

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Ensign Jones delivered the Memorial address and told of his association with Colonel Morris and how he had come to regard him for "that quiet sense of righteousness and dignity, and the Salvation which he demonstrated in his life."

Memorial Service at Selkirk

Ensign Saunders and Lieut. Parnell. On Sunday Adjutant and Mrs. Steele were visitors to our Corps. The occasion was the Memorial Service of the late Colonel Morris who so suddenly laid down his armor and passed into the Heavenly Citadel.

A little over one month ago Colonel Morris bade us farewell. How little we thought it was indeed farewell. The Hall was packed with an eager, sympathetic crowd.

The platform rail was draped with white and royal purple. As the Adjutant and Mrs. Steele endeavored to impress upon the hearers the necessity of being ready when the Master calls, we felt deeply the loss of one who in his long service to God and humanity, was a true leader, a faithful friend and a great comrade. We extend our united sympathies to Mrs. Morris and family.—N.M.

Inspiring Day at Saskatoon

Touching Tribute to late Chief Secretary at Memorial Service.

Adjutant and Mrs. Junker. Many observances and interesting ceremonies claimed the attention of the citizens of Saskatoon at this Corps on Sunday, April 27th. Adjutant and Mrs. Junker were in charge.

There was a splendid turnout of comrades to the Kneel-drill early in the morning and an unusually large congregation for the Holiness meeting, when Adjutant Junker dedicated Kenneth Richmond, the infant son of Bandsman and Mrs. E. Birby. The Adjutant gave a splendid address most appropriate for the occasion.

Three Seek Salvation at Edmonton I

Touching Memorial Service for late Lieut.-Colonel Morris

On Sunday, April 27th, a Memorial service was held for our late Chief Secretary.

The Citadel was filled to capacity. After the congregation had sung with much feeling, "The land beyond the River," Treasurer Holmes and Songster Mrs. Burnell prayed.

As the Band played the Dead march in Saul, the audience rose to their feet, in solemnity, and with bowed heads many silent petitions went to the Throne of

Wedding at Brandon

Bandsman Fred Legg and Songster Margaret Redshaw united in marriage by Major Habbirk

The Brandon Citadel was the scene of a very interesting ceremony on Monday, April 7th, it being the occasion of the marriage of Songster Margaret Redshaw to Bandsman Fred Legg. The bride is the daughter of Brother and Sister Redshaw, veteran Salvationists, who for the past three or four years have been attached to the local Corps. Bandsman Legg is also one of "Our Own" products, his parents have for many years been



YOUNG PEOPLE'S WORKERS OF SASKATOON I

Top row, left to right: Bro. J. McKie; Bro. E. Nevard; Bro. E. C. Coles. Second row: Sisters Bigelow and Emerson; Junior Songster Leader Greenhalgh; Sisters Earby, Hill and Read. First row: Sisters McKie and Evers; Y.P.S.M. Horne; Adjutant Junker, Mrs. Junker, Mrs. Staff-Captain Habbirk; Mrs. Ensign Jones. Four other workers were absent when this picture was taken.

taking for his text, "How shall we order the child?" In a deft manner he outlined the claims of God on the young lives, beseeching the parents to lend all possible aid to the fulfillment of God's plan in the lives of the young and in observance of the day being Candidates' Sunday, extended the message to those who might be eligible for acceptance as Candidates for Officership.

Preceding the night Open Air, the Citadel Band headed the Sons of England lodges in their annual parade from the S. O. E. Hall to St. John's Cathedral. Many remarks of commendation were passed along to the Bandmen for their neat appearance, splendid conduct and musical talent evidenced on this occasion.

The night meeting took the form of a Memorial Service to our departed Chief Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Frank Morris, who died his last week-end on earth in our midst. A most touching tribute to his life and work was given by Mrs. Staff-Captain Habbirk.

The Band played, "Promoted to Glory," while the audience stood to attention, and the Songsters sang, "There is a Home Eternal." Mrs. Adjutant Junker sang with much feeling a solo which Colonel and Mrs. Morris sang during the Young People's Day at Saskatoon, "For He walks with me."

Ensign Jones delivered the Memorial address and told of his association with Colonel Morris and how he had come to regard him for "that quiet sense of righteousness and dignity, and the Salvation which he demonstrated in his life."

Shaunavon

Ensign Sampson and Lieut. Grey. The last three weeks we were privileged to have with us Mrs. Commandant Hanna, from Regina. She conducted the meetings on Easter Sunday, when her messages were helpful and inspiring to all who listened.

We also welcomed Ensign Sampson back into our midst. On account of poor health she was compelled to take a few weeks rest.

Last week-end we were favored with a visit from Major Larson, who led a rousing Open-Air on Saturday night. Then on Sunday, after the Holiness Meeting, he with the Officers and some Comrades, journeyed ten miles into the country, where another meeting was held with good attendance. We were also glad to have with us a Sister Comrade, who lives at our outpost fifty miles away.

Grace for the bereaved.

Commandant Weir spoke of the devoted life of the Colonel and of his untiring efforts in the service of God.

The Songsters under the tuition of Deputy Bandsman Cattle, rendered with exquisite tenderness and pathos, "Abide with me," to a vocal setting of Emerson.

A tribute to the life of the late Colonel written by Mr. J. T. Travis-Barker, of Edmonton, an intimate friend of the Colonel's family, was read by Mrs. Barker.

Songster Sadie Stevenson, rendered a vocal solo entitled, "There's a Golden Day," which was composed by Songster Peter Ratcliffe, in loving memory of the late Colonel.

The Band under the leadership of Bandsman L. Lydall, emotionally attuned with absolute sympathy, played that comforting selection, "Consolation."

Commandant Weir took for his text, "And many of them that sleep in the dust of the earth shall awake, some to everlasting life, and some to shame and everlasting contempt." (Dan. 12:2).

The day ended in triumph. Three souls sought and found Salvation.—P. S. R.

Two Souls at Saskatoon II

Captain and Mrs. Talbot. Our new Soldiers, with their zeal and earnest witness, are an inspiration to us. Some have been sick, but they kept close to God and are with us again. We have had several dedications which shows our Cradle Roll Sergeant and leaders are busy linking up new forces. Another good sign of health in the Juvenile Brigade, is the enrollment of nine girls and six boys as Junior Soldiers. They are a happy band. The La Forte convert is going on line, sending for Easter Crys to circulate the story of salvation.

On Good Friday, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Habbirk and Bandsman Billy, were with us. The Holiness Meeting was the entrance, as it were, of heaven, especially at the close when Staff-Captain brought the colors forward and asked all who really meant to consecrate themselves afresh a live offering to God, to do so.

In the afternoon we all joined at the Citadel to pay our last respects to Bandsman Marcroft. May God comfort the bereaved comrades in our prayer.

Sunday night Captain Talbot spoke on the 103rd Psalm. One man and a boy gave their hearts to God for cleansing.—J. A. P.

Wedding at Vancouver

Sister Gladys Kind and Bandsman Arthur Burroughs, united in marriage by Adj. Merritt

A wedding took place on Saturday, April 26th at the Vancouver II Hall, the service being conducted by Adjutant Merritt, of the No. 1 Corps. The bride was Sister Gladys Kind and the bridegroom Bandsman Arthur Burroughs, who until recently was a Bandsman at No. 1 where he did faithful service. A good audience was present and the service was very impressive. Sister Kathleen Laurie was bridesmaid and Band Secretary Burroughs, brother of the groom, stood as best man. The No. 2 Band provided the music.

The reception was held at the home of Brother and Sister Kind, parents of the bride. After the banquet Adjutant Merritt called upon the bridegroom's mother to say a few words. She treated the married couple to be faithful in the small things.

MAGAZINE PAGE

History, Current Events, Science, Travel, Exploration

Hard Work and Grit Bring Success A Manitoba Farmer Who Made Good

GAINED in twenty-one years by hard work and the hearty co-operation of his wife, an English emigrant who came to Manitoba from Saskatchewan, with a total capital of \$5, is now independent.

Coming to this country in 1902, he hired out with a farmer for \$15 a month, afterward working with another farmer for two years. At the end of this period he rented a farm and because of his industry the owner loaned him the money to buy some live stock and farm implements. Nine years after his arrival in Canada he moved on to his own farm. He now has a splendid horse ranch, the latest improvements, electric light, car and garage in addition to his own threshing machine.

Where Smiles are Scarce Strange Discovery of a Native Tribe who do not Smile

THERE is an aboriginal tribe in Ceylon known as the Veddas, the members of which have never been known to laugh. Cut off from other peoples and subsisting on owl, bats and crows that they stoop with arrows, these strange people are said to have lost entirely their sense of laughter. They are thin and flabby, and a fat man is unknown to them. Efforts of a scientist who recently visited them to produce smiles by tickling them on the soles of their bare feet or in the ribs met with no success. Their stony countenances did not even wrinkle.

Ways of Famous Statesmen Interesting Sidelights on Great Speakers

SIR John Foster Fraser, the first working journalist to be knighted by King George, recently gave some interesting reminiscences. His close contact with politicians as a pressman in the House of Commons enabled him to give intimate snapshots of past and present statesmen. Mr. Gladstone, he remembered by a curious idiosyncrasy. When he had made up his mind to speak, he always scratched the top of his head with his thumb, holding his hand stretched upright above it. Lord Salisbury's knees began to tremble when he meant to get to his feet.

Mr. Balfour's speeches were, at the beginning, ragged, unfinished, even ungrammatical, for he never made any preparation. With a friendly audience he was always halting in speech, but in opposition he was at his best, voicing the most acute intelligence ever heard in the House of Commons.

The Ever-present Note Book

Memories of Andrew Bonar Law's speeches recalled the tradition that he had 11 pockets. He was very fond of facts and statistics, and when any member disputed them he would pull a penny notebook out of one of his pockets and give the date and full reference. He would quote something Mr. Asquith had said 10 years previously, and when Mr. Asquith shook his head he would go to another pocket and bring out another notebook and read him his own words.

"If I have learned one thing," said Sir John, "in my 40 years as a journalist, it is that if we are going to do right, we must be able to appreciate the other fellow's point of view."

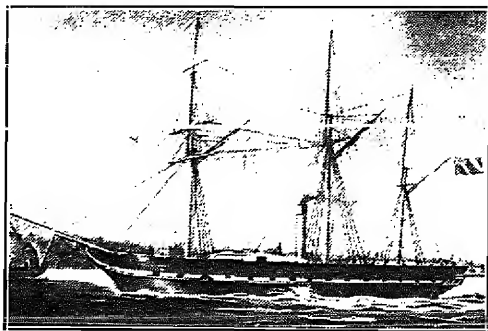
Canadian Achievements By Lyman B. Jackson

No 1—The First Atlantic Steamboat

AT the present time the press of the civilized world resounds with the triumph of a pathological discovery that has been worked out in Canada. Dr. F. G. Banting, who has been credited with the major share of the discovery, has been feted in many places and has been shown signal honors by his fellow-countrymen. But insulin is not by any means the first of the revelations that have had their origin in Canada. The history of science in this country is a stirring story of progress and pioneering into unknown paths. To many it will be a surprise to learn that the first Atlantic steamboat was a product of Canada. In 1831 the Royal William set

epoch-making trip of the Royal William in 1833, had its origin ten years earlier, when certain merchants and government officials of Lower Canada and the Maritimes decided upon steam communication as the best method of bringing about a union of the various peoples of British North America. Some six years of determined work were necessary to raise the eighty thousand dollars required for the construction, and the launching did not take place until April, 1831. The vessel was towed to Montreal, where engines of Canadian make were installed, and the ship completed in August of 1831.

For two years the vessel plied be-



THE ROYAL WILLIAM
The first boat to cross the Atlantic by steam power.
Built in Canada in 1831.

out from Quebec, called at Pictou, Nova Scotia, for coal, and then made for Gravesend, England, where she arrived after steaming the entire distance; and made the journey in seventeen days.

How Money Was Raised

The story of this old boat dates back to a period when small steamers were navigating the principal rivers of this continent and in Europe. Many were dreaming of the possibility of sending a boat across the Atlantic by steam, but the honor of being the first falls to our Canada. The vessel was built at the Cove, just above Quebec, were General James Wolfe and his soldiers landed just seventy-two years previously. Two hundred and fifty-five citizens of Quebec and Halifax had subscribed towards the cost of construction. Amongst the list of these persons the names of Samuel, Henry and Joseph Cunard appear. Samuel Cunard went to England on the Royal William, and from his observations of the boat the famous Cunard line originated. Samuel Cunard was born in Halifax in 1787.

The idea that culminated in the

twoen Quebec, Halifax and Boston, and then her owners determined to send her on the voyage to England, that was to result in the great honor for Canada.

On this voyage one hundred and twenty passengers were carried and Nova Scotia coal was consumed during the seventeen-day trip. The ship was enthusiastically received. The Royal William was not long in British ports. It was chartered by the Portuguese government to take troops out to Brazil. The ship was then sold to the Spanish government, and converted into the first steam war vessel, and remained in commission until 1840, when the machinery was removed to a new vessel that was lost at sea in 1861.

Log Shatters Claim

Some claim has been advanced from the United States that the Savannah, a combined steam and sailing ship, was the first to cross the Atlantic. The log of this vessel is in the archives of the Literary and Historical Society of Quebec, and at once shatters the claim. The log distinctly states that when the Savannah was a few miles

Our Own Country Items Which Show Progress in the West

The value of the commercial catch in Manitoba last year was \$20,585, compared with \$908,816 in 1922.

Plans are under way for the establishment of a beet sugar factory in Alberta.

A 50-car train load of cedar shingles was recently shipped from New Westminster, B.C., to Buffalo, N.Y., the largest single consignment ever shipped from the Pacific coast.

An Edmonton syndicate is establishing a fox farm at Edmonton and will stock it with Alaskan blue foxes.

A factory has been established at Drumheller, Alberta, this spring for the manufacture of office pastes, inks, mucilage, typewriter ribbons, boot, stove, furniture, floor and metal polishes, also a special polish for automobiles. Raw materials will be obtained locally.

It is reported that Vancouver is to have one of the largest smelters in America to take care of the coast mineral zone for many years to come.

The total production of crude petroleum in Alberta in 1923 was 6,539 barrels, compared with 4,325 barrels in 1922.

A suggestion has been recently made that all commercial gasoline be colored so that it may be distinguished from water. This would help minimize the danger from fire. A few cents worth of dye will color a thousand gallons of gasoline.

Scotch Aid for Hebridean Settlers

UNDER a plan to bring settlers from the Hebrides and locate them on farms in Alberta, the Scottish Immigrant Aid society is building cottages for the accommodation of families on their arrival in the province. The cottages will be built on land donated for the purpose by farmers, each to have three acres of land. The newcomers will at the outset take work on farms and as soon as they have gained sufficient experience to operate farms of their own, will move from their cottages and make room for others.

In 1895, Lord Aberdeen placed a brass tablet at the entrance to the Parliamentary Library at Ottawa, with the following inscription:

"In honor of the men by whose enterprise, courage and skill the ROYAL WILLIAM—the first vessel to cross the Atlantic by steam power—was wholly constructed in Canada, and navigated to England in 1833."

Canada did not relax its pioneering grip with the success of the Royal William, for in the year 1870 the Allans of Montreal built the first steel ship that ever plied the Atlantic. This ship was the Buenos Ayres, and was the cause of as much interest as the famous Royal William had been in an earlier period.

Canada also has the honor of placing the first steamboat on the Pacific Ocean. This was the little coasting steamer, "The Beaver," that visited the posts of the Hudson's Bay Company on the British Columbia coast.



SUMMARY OF PREVIOUS CHAPTER

The story opens with a scene in the post office at Rindale in Cumberland. Several of the villagers are discussing the advent of a child at the Priory, where Rossett lived. There was much curiosity among the villagers about the Squire and his particularly concerning the eldest son. Great celebrations were being looked for when the little stranger should arrive before nightfall. It was learned that mother and babe had died.

Chapter II

A QUESTION UNANSWERED
THE funeral of Mrs. Rossett, attended with all the usual good feeling and sympathy, who had rarely seen her in pulled down the blinds the day of the funeral and donned a black veil they possessed one. It has been told in these small hamlets that people enjoy a funeral more than anything; at least there is one and anyone can attend a funeral being invited—but a wedding is different—you must wait you're asked.

It is quite certain everyone vantage of this. In the case Rossett's funeral if they expected unusual display they were disappointed.

Who is Master Gilbert?

The only question upon their minds was, who is Master Gilbert? That some mystery surrounded this young man was evident ways, it did not need a very eye to observe. That solitary walking over the Fells on a spring morning, or fishing by in the Beck, with its bright water supplied by countless streams up in the mountain life in abundant freshness were all that youth counts doing. Gilbert Rossett had lived somewhat stern father all his life. So far as he could remember there was just one solitary which came back sweet and to was it a dream? He remembered up in the dark and being up. Then some one came with a felt his small body drawn into arms, some one kissed him sweet kiss he had never experienced. Was that someone's mother? Why was his father's tent when he questioned concerning his first wife. Surely child had a right to know.

He was acquainted with certain facts, that his father came in session of Rossett Hall where was about three years old, some years before Squire Rossett disobeyed his father's wishes been disowned for a time. Then in Westmoreland was not thus leaving it in the power of Squire to will the property to his own pleasure. It was only this part of the family had been made known to you.

Caused a Bitterness
Thus it became plain to the man, whatever trouble had between his father and grandfather caused a bitterness in his father which seemed to increase as went by. When Gilbert was years old a lady came to live at Rossett Hall, and he was told to mother, but for some reason that sweet name would not his lips. Often in the dark the night he wondered why

PAGE 3

Travel, Exploration

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out the paddles were hoisted on deck and the journey to England made by sail.

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By SISTER MRS. MURRAY, Selkirk, Man.

SUMMARY OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS
The story opens with a scene in the village post office at Rirdale in Cumberland where several of the villagers are discussing the near advent of a child at the Priory, where Squire Rossett lived. There was much curiosity among the villagers about the Squire and his family, particularly concerning the eldest son, Gilbert. Great celebrations were being looked forward to when the little stranger should arrive, but before midnight it was learned that both mother and babe had died.

**Chapter II
A QUESTION UNANSWERED**
The funeral of Mrs. Rossett was attended with all the usual country good feeling and sympathy. People who had rarely seen her in public pulled down the blinds the day of the funeral and donned a black bonnet, if they possessed one. It has been noticed in these small hamlets that people enjoy a funeral more than a wedding; at least there is one advantage, anyone can attend a funeral without being invited—but a wedding is totally different—you must wait till you're asked.

It is quite certain everyone took advantage of this. In the case of Mrs. Rossett's funeral if they expected any unusual display they were doomed to be disappointed.

Who is Master Gilbert?
The only question uppermost in their minds was, who is Master Gilbert? That some mystery surrounded the child was evident. In many ways, it did not need a very practised eye to observe. That solitary figure walking over the fields in a bright, spring morning, or fishing by the hour in the Beck, with its bright, clear water supplied by countless little streams up in the mountains when life in abundant freshness was offering, all that youth counts dear.

Gilbert Rossett had lived with his somewhat stern father all his young life. So far as he could remember there was just one solitary memory which came back sweet and tender, or was it a dream? He remembered waking up in the dark and being afraid. Then some one came with a light, he felt his small body drawn into loving arms, some one kissed him with a sweet kiss he had never experienced since. Was that someone his own mother? Why was his father so reticent when he questioned him concerning his first wife. Surely her only child had a right to know.

He was acquainted with certain details, that his father came into possession of Rossett Hall when Gilbert was about three years old, also that some years before Squire Rossett had disobeyed his father's wishes and had been disowned for a time. The estate in Westmoreland was not entailed, thus leaving it in the power of the old Squire to will the property according to his own pleasure. It was only recently this part of the family history had been made known to young Gilbert.

Caused a Bitterness
Thus it became plain to the young man, whatever trouble had existed between his father and grandfather had caused a bitterness in his father's life which seemed to increase as the years went by. When Gilbert was seven years old a lady came to live at Rossett Hall, and he was told to call her mother, but for some reason or other that sweet name would not form on his lips. Often in the dark hours of the night he wondered why he might

never talk to father about his own mother. If she were dead, where was she buried? Of course she must be. Had she disgraced her womanhood? Oh no, Gilbert would never believe that.

Thoughts of this kind often came to his mind when sitting in the village church. Facing the Squire's pew was a stained glass window with three scenes of the Lord's life. The first window was the babe in His mother's arms. The second was Jesus as a young man feeding a multitude of hungry people. The third was Christ blessing little children. Why this col-



They both walked to the little plot in God's Acre.

lection of scenes in the Saviour's life should have fixed itself on his mind he could not tell, but there was a text beneath it all which appealed to him even more. It was this: "Take up thy Cross and follow Me." Sometimes that figure seemed to almost live and breathe, the cross of the Saviour seemed to yearn with tender pity.

The Vicar's Test

It was on one of these days that Gilbert's attention was suddenly arrested, when the old vicar gave out his text "Choose ye this day whom ye will serve." Our young friend had visited many cathedrals and other places of worship, but had little patience with the men who filled the pulpit. Often he would ask himself the question, if those men would have been as eager to fill the pulpit if there were not a good salary behind it all? Where was the cross they should have been carrying. He had met this class of men in his father's drawing room, and at such times the old vintage of home was usually the chief topic. The Squire had brought from his country house in Westmoreland some trusty old port.

He was awakened from his day dream by a gentle touch on his arm. It was little Daisy by his side. "Gilbert dear, will you take me to see mamma's grave before we go home?" He was just about to answer, "Why not go with nurse?" when he caught sight of the scene on the glass window, Jesus blessing little children. No one ever had looked upon Gilbert as a saint, but somehow in the presence of this Christ, this Master of men, the answer faded from his lips, and look-

ing down into her eager little face he answered "All right, Daisy."

So hand in hand they both walked to the little plot in God's acre. "Here it is, Sis."

"Oh yes, Gilbert—but I wanted you, nurse has brought me many times."

"Well, what is it?"

"I wanted to know what you do on Sunday afternoon?"

"Some poses, Sis; what do you do?"

"Anything I like so I don't get into mischief. What do you do?"

"I come here, Daisy."

"Well now, Gil, could you take me next Sunday? I have something I can't say in a minute."

"Well now. Did you ever?"

"Please, dear Gil say yes; I will be good, I promise."

"Bless me, Daisy, you are never anything else but good. I sometimes wonder how soon your wings will begin to grow."

"Now please, brother, don't tease."

"All right, be ready at three o'clock sharp and don't keep a fellow waiting."

The old grandfather clock just chimed three when Gilbert joined Daisy on the lawn. She looked very frail, this little half-sister, and just now some unusual excitement seemed to have called an extra color to her otherwise pale cheeks. Gilbert noted it, wondering to himself why he had never noticed before how different Daisy appeared to other children of her age.

"Where now, Sis?"

"To my tiny arbor, please, Gilbert."

"Dear me, am I to be favored by being allowed to enter your ladyship's private domains? Why this is the first time I have ever been here; it is a lovely place, fit for a queen. Yes, Daisy, you just fit the place. Why here is a bunch of purple grapes, ready to hand, waiting to be plucked—and peaches hanging on the stem. Well, of all places. To think I have been rambling round my own home and never put my foot into this beauty spot. What a pretty basket and easy chair."

"One side was entirely covered with a climbing rose-bush, a golden acacia bush was trained in various ways to prevent the midday sun from shedding too much light. A cool fairy fountain scattered a delightful spray on several palms. Gilbert turned suddenly to find Daisy with eyes full of unshed tears.

Daisy Asks a Question
"Please Bert, won't you sit in mamma's chair and I will sit on this little stool—take all the fruit you want, and then I want to ask you a question."

"Now, truly fair, the inner man is satisfied. What can I do for you?"

"Gilbert, do you ever read the Bible?"

"Oh, now listen to that, why I read it in church this morning."

"No, that was a prayer book."

"Yes sister, you are right again. So it was. Well what is the idea anyway?"

"You know, Gilbert, mamma gave me a Bible on my last birthday and we used to sit here and talk about it on Sunday afternoon. Mamma would explain anything I wanted to know. Well the last time I found a place where it says, 'Jesus gave Himself for us to save us from sin and purify unto Himself a peculiar people.' That is not quite what it says. Here it is, you can read it. But you see mamma was not very strong and she never finished our talk. Then the other day I heard a drum beating and with it a few people all dressed in blue came marching through the park grounds. Papa was very angry and sent word by the butler they were not to trespass again; he would not allow those peculiar people a right-of-way through his private grounds."

Looked Like Soldiers

"I felt so sorry for them, it is such a long way round the village street. I did want to ask them into this arbor and let them eat all the fruit they liked, but papa was so angry I thought they must be a bad kind of people, but they looked like brave soldiers."

Gilbert had waited patiently, more interested than he cared to admit. At last Daisy stopped to take her breath. "Probably your unknown visitors were called The Salvation Army. I have seen a number of them some-times. They may be peculiar, but if a fellow is down in the world, they are the only folks who will stand by him. Yes Daisy, they are very peculiar in that way. Never heard of any of them doing anything to be ashamed of. They had as much right to cross the park as anyone else, but father has some kind of an ill-feeling towards them. Oh, there are lots of peculiar people in the world. Perhaps you and I will find out we are both peculiar some day."

"Oh, I do hope so brother, only I would like to be one of God's peculiar people."

(To be continued)

Goods Restored by Prayer

When a young convert I had occasion to travel into a country district to get hay for my horses. I had a suit-case on the load of hay when returning to town and as it was winter and very cold I hastened into town as soon as possible. Several times during the first part of the journey I looked back at the suit-case and at last felt it was safe in its place on the load, but after covering eighteen miles I found my suit-case was gone. I felt very disappointed, for I had very few possessions, then and the suit-case contained all I had. I was at the time saving all I could trying to prepare for a more useful service in the great Army of God. I felt I couldn't turn back on account of my poor horses and the road would not allow me to turn there anyhow. So I made it a matter of prayer and asked the Comrades of the Corps to pray. They said that Indians tooted on that road for the Hudson's Bay Co., and they never returned what they found as they think it is meant for them. Well, I kept on believing and God increased my faith so much that I boldly declared I would prove God's interest in my material goods being restored to me.

I did not go over that trail again for a week as business kept me elsewhere. One day when hauling a load of wood I passed several teams. When I came to a man in a cutter it was just about the place where I had lost the suit-case. Something within me said, "ask him about that suit-case." Doubts came to me, and a feeling of appearing silly to ask him, but when he had nearly passed I spoke up, and before I had finished "Did you find it?" he answered, "Yes a suit-case on the road," and asked me to describe it, after which he restored to me the suit-case. Praise the Lord, He cares.

Bandman J. Peters, Saskatoon.

We are looking for you

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317 - 319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

147—McGuire, Mary. Age 34, about 5' in height, Irish. Dark brown hair, fair complexion. Missing 30 years.

Last known address Brandon, Man. Once worked in a Hotel on McWilliam St., Winnipeg. (See photo.)

200—Borrett, Robert, or "Burrows". Age 49, fair complexion, English. Stutterer. Supposed to be found Hudson Bay district. Had a photo taken in Port Arthur few years ago. Married since coming here.

185 — Johnson, Thomas Charles. Age 62, 5'11", alias T. C. Jones or Meloy. British, nationality. 168 lbs. Cabinet-maker by trade.

Light grey eyes, freckled complexion, 1 1/2 inch brown hair. Married. Missing 30 years, when he disappeared from Montreal. (See photo.)

232 — Opal Leane Osl Anderson, also known as Lewis Ryan. Age 34, dark hair, greyish eyes. Worked as a farmer in Leamoyne, Sask., three years ago.

231 — Donaldson, Douglas McKenzie. Scottish, age 25, fairly tall, well complexion.

229 — Cranley, Ned. Man for the L. R. Thomas Chas. Johnson Street Co., last known to be working for Oil Companies in the Humberston district, Southern Alberta.

225 — DR. F. E. FYLE GEDDES, of Sioux City, Iowa, last December. Age 22, 6'2", weighed 220 lbs. Iron-grey hair, large blue eyes, full set of false teeth. Dark brown mole, size of a dime on right temple. Dr. Fyle is a graduate of Toronto University.

224 — McQuirk, John. Age 25, fairly tall, fair hair, blue eyes. Irish. Sent across bridge of nose and side of left eye. Bookbinder by trade, and was a member of the Mounted Police. Thought to be in Manitoba.

223 — Coe, Alanza George. Age 49, medium height, brown hair. Was a master-builder. Known to have lived in Medicine Hat, Alberta.

222 — Legend, Reginald John. Age 23, height 5'8", light hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, farmer, native of South Wales. His last address was known to be c/o Mr. Douglas, Froggus, Sask.

219 — Wiktor, Lindstedt. Age 49, native of Finland. Last wrote home three years ago to George, Alaska.

209 — Shank, Adam P. Age 65, born in Markham, Ontario. Farmer. Missing 32 years. Son anxiously enquires.

Six Souls at Edmonton II
Ensign and Mrs. Smith. On Tuesday last, a backslider came home again. On Sunday, April 27th, we had with us, Major and Mrs. Gosling. At the morning meeting we had four souls for conversion, and at night one for Salvation. Two Sundays previous we had two soldiers enrolled, which makes a total of seven within a month.—E. B. C.

Three Soldiers Enrolled at Elmwood

Captain Edwards and Lieutenant Hranice. On Sunday night we had the pleasure of enrolling three soldiers under the flag. This meeting was well attended.

The Young People's work under the leadership of our Young People's Sergeant-Major, Captain Aldridge, and her loyal band of co-workers is going ahead well.

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THE TRADE SECRETARY,
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Personal Pars

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Taylor conducted a helpful meeting with the girls of the Kildonan Home last Sunday evening. She was accompanied by two women Cadets from the Training Garrison.

Lieut.-Colonel John Clarke, International Auditor, arrived in Winnipeg on Wednesday last. The Colonel will conduct an inspection of the Territorial accounts.

We are pleased to report that Major Joy, whom we stated to be in hospital last week, is progressing favorably and likely to be out again soon.

Lieut.-Colonel Phillips celebrated his sixty-fourth birthday last week and demonstrated his youth by walking down to his office at Territorial Headquarters. Our esteemed Comrade was the recipient of numerous congratulations.

Recruiting Sergeant Jack Muir, Winnipeg 1 Corps, called for Bonnie Scotland last week. Our Comrade, who has been a devoted worker amongst the converts of that Corps for many years, will spend a couple of months visiting his old home in Glasgow, taking the while, a well earned furlough ere returning to Canada.

Red-hot Brigade at St. James

Captain and Mrs. Collier. A stirring Salvation Meeting was conducted by Captain and Mrs. Collier on Sunday, May 4th, when all the converts of the past seven months testified to being fully saved and sanctified. Some were having great struggles, but were enjoying victory through Christ. One soul surrendered in the Prayer Meeting and others were under deep conviction.

Our Young People's Corps is steadily marching forward. Our Scouts and Guards are in healthy form, as well as our Company Meetings. Captain Collier has formed a "Red Hot" Brigade of young people between the ages of 15 and 20; these are real out and out Salvationists. The girls have formed a tambourine Band while the boys have their instruments. They conduct their own Open-Air meetings and also took the Saturday night Praise Meeting last week, which proved a great blessing to the older folks of the Corps. Nine of this Brigade are Corps Cadets, so this will help them in their addresses and testimonies.—F. H.

Promoted to Glory

SISTER ANNIE MILLER,
Saskatoon 1

After laying on a bed of sickness for over eight years, Sister Annie Miller was called Home to receive her reward in the early hours of the morning on Wednesday, April 15th. During the entire time of her long illness our departed comrade always displayed the greatest patience and during her conversations with the various officers who visited her from time to time she always expressed her trust in God.

The Citadel Band had the privilege of playing for her on two or three different occasions at her home last summer, and our Sister was deeply touched through this remembrance of the comrades during her long absence from the meetings. She leaves to mourn her loss an aged mother.

Adjutant Junker conducted the funeral service from Edward's Undertaking Parlors on Good Friday morning, from whence our sister was carried to her last resting place at Woodland cemetery.

SISTER MRS. FISHER, RED DEER

Death has visited the home of Dad Fisher and taken his dear wife. Yes, we can now say Mother Fisher has gone home. Four some four years she was sick, at times not knowing her dear ones who have cared for her. Yet she always was conscious of the knowledge that Jesus was her Friend and Saviour. The writer often visited their home. Sometimes we would sing that beautiful old hymn "What a Friend we have in Jesus," which Mother would also join in singing. She was always talking about going home, and she has gone home now to that place of many mansions, where there is no suffering, sickness or death. It was beautiful to watch the dear old lady of 82 years fall asleep in the arms of Jesus on March 21st and to know she was ready.

Her life was one of love to God and others. We could say "somebody did many golden deeds." Dad Fisher does not mourn his loss as those who have not been waiting for the dear one again. Though he does miss her very much, yet he has the Saviour's presence near him to bless and cheer. The memorial service was conducted by Captain J. Mall. The many friends of Mother and Dad Fisher will pray for God to bless Dad.

Coming Events

BRIGADIER COOMBS

Grandville Sun., May 18
Chilliwack Sat.-Mon., May 24-26
Vancouver Sun., June 1
Nelson Sat.-Mon., June 7-9

STAFF-CAPTAIN CARRUTHERS

Prince George .. Sat.-Mon., May 17-19
Prince Rupert Thurs., May 29
Wrangell Sat., May 31

Home League Appointments

BRIGADIER GOODWIN

Fort Rouge Wed., May 14
Mrs. Major Smith will accompany

Territorial Tradelets

We have been daily expecting advice of the shipment of our new stock of Women Officers' Straw Hats. Same style and quality as last year. Price, \$6.00, crest and carriage extra.

We have also made a very nice choice of a cheaper Straw Hat for Women Soldiers. It is one of the best buys in the market, and will retail at \$1.00 or thereabout. Definite information in next week's Cry.

Colonel Roberts' new book, "Morning Thoughts," is one of the best compilations for Daily Readings in the market, and sells at \$1.10 post paid. Every Officer and Soldier should possess a copy just the thing for Birthday Gift.

We have now in stock the Regulation Silk Lanyards for Guard Leaders, Assistants, Chaplains and Instructors. Price, 46c, post paid.

For Corps requiring a low priced Song Book for use in meetings, we can now supply a Limp Linen Covered Book, containing all the songs that appear in the International Song Book. Price, 25c each. Carriage extra.

We can supply Light-weight Summer Caps for Men Officers, 2 1/2 inch Bandman, in either Blue or Greyish Blue. Prices range from \$2.75 to \$3.75, according to rank and quality.

Among the latest arrivals in Books are—"Angel of Kelly's Rints," 85c post paid. "Powers of Salvation Army Officers," (Mrs. Booth), \$1.10 post paid. "Savonarola," \$1.10 post paid.

Do not forget to ask for samples of our Summer Serge for Women's Uniforms and Dresses. It is a very choice article, and will make up to good advantage. Price, \$4.25 per yard. Width, 54 inches. Write Trade for all your requirements in Badges, Crests, etc., 317 Carlton Street Winnipeg.

Two Souls at Weston

Captain Dubbs. A good spirit prevailed at Weston on Sunday night. Major Smith being present with his concertina was a real help at the Open-Air, round which quite a crowd of children gathered. Effort was made to make this meeting interesting to the children, which they seemed to appreciate. At the inside meeting the Major called upon the Cadets and a few Comrades to give testimony, after which Mrs. Major Smith gave a profitable talk. The Major's address centered around, "The Marriage Feast," and we were glad to see two go forward to accept the great invitation that they may not be found without the "wedding garment."

Fort William

Ensign M. Freeman and Lieutenant Williamson. After a stay of fifteen months, Captain Farr, farewelled on Sunday, April 27th, for Lacombe, Alberta. She was very faithful and conscientious in her work. May God abundantly bless her in her new field of labor!

Lieut. Williamson has come to us from Calgary, to take the Captain's place, and we feel sure that her stay with us will be a very happy and useful one.—F. T. N.



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The above picture represents the Territorial Commander, visited and was joyfully received.